TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

THE OLD VILLAGE DEPOT.

BY J. N. MATTHEWS.

There stands the old station-house out in the rain,
A stone's throw away from my door,
With its wind-beaten wall, and its weather-cracked pane,
And its rickety, rat-haunted floor;
Its sashes are seamed, and its lintels are gashed
With the jack-knives of 20 long years;
And the eaves where the wings of the swallows once dashed,
Are touched with the kinship of tears.

Old house! it looms up like a ghost in the gale,
And gibbers and groans in the blast,
And speaks with a weird and a wearisome wail,
Of the dim, irrepealable past;
On the old dingy platform that girdles it round,
The wealth of the prairie once poured;
And daily the carriage of commerce came down
With the wares of the merchant aboard.

'Twas here where our brothers went off to the wars,
We blessed them, and bade them adieu;
And we welcomed them, here, 'neath a banner of stars,
When the terrible conflict was through;
And here where the bare-footed boys are at play,
The war-trumpets thundered of yore,—
And here came the coffins, in ghastly array,
Of the dear soldier-dead to our door.

'Twas here the young bride in her beauty and bloom,
To her cheek felt the parting-kiss prest;
And here beat with rapture the heart of the groom,
As he cradled her form on his breast;
And here in his squalor the mendicant crept,
To shelter himself from the blast,
And the merciless midnight, and dreamed as he slept
Of the happier days of the past.

And here came the message, more fleet than dove,
O'er the wandering, wavering wire,
That filled us with grief, or that thrilled us with love,
As we peacefully sat round the fire;
Ah, the old station-house! it will soon tumble down,
Its timbers are crumbling away,
But its record is writ on the heart of the Town,
And its glory abideth for aye.

For the Blade.

RELEASED.

BY SARAH D. HOBART.

Through the narrow prison window
Stole the glimmer of a star,
Halting on its lonely pathway
'Mid the cloudy plains afar.

From the turrets in the distance
Bells were tolling, sad and slow,
On the pulsing of the night-wind
Swept their cadence to and fro.

Dark and grim the traitor battries
Rose beyond the surging sea,
And their shells flashed through the darkness,
Rattles' cruel min-trelsy.

Far across the frowning heavens
Streamed their lurid, deadly glow,
To the captive, heavy-hearted,
Harbinger of grief and woe.

Far beyond the gloomy valleys
And the circling mountain chain,
Through the holy fires of Freedom
Were the Northern hills aflame.

And by many a winding river
Gleamed the watch-fires of our camps,
While I lingered, cold and starving,
In the dreary, dungeon damps.

Oh, to meet the wily traitor
With my own devoted band,
'Neath my country's stars above me
And my sabre in my hand!

Oh, to trail yon flaunting banner
In the battle's dust and mire,
And to test their vaunted valor
In the cannon's hottest fire!

Then my lips forgot their prudence
And my soul's wild, echoing prayer
To the God who rules the nations
Broke the startled prison air.

"Hear the tread of Northern legions,
Sweeping on from sea to sea!
Let me share their march triumphant;
Lord, in mercy, set me free!"

Turned the door upon its hinges,
With a solemn sound and slow.
"God," I cried, "is far and mighty,
And he heedeth not my woe."

But a voice rang through the darkness,
Like a bell-tone sweet and clear,
Stilling all my heart's wild tumult,
"God is love, and He is near!"

Framed within the somber doorway,
Stood a presence full of grace,
And a taper's golden glimmer
Cast its halo o'er her face.

Then a vision bright came o'er me
Of the beauteous long ago;
Of the Northland's Summer splendor,
Of its prairies white with snow,—

When my happy pulse was thrilling
With the joy of youth divine,
And through all the radiant hours
Alta's eyes looked love in mine.

Oh, my loved one! Oh, my lost one!
Drear and dark my life has been,
Since the cruel waves of absence
Rolled our parted lives between.

Thou through Southern camp and prison
Went'st with blessings on thy way;
I, to bear the nation's banner
Mid the rage of battle's fray.

Soft I sighed, "She comes from Eden
And its glory rich and rare
Trembles on her snowy forehead
Falls upon her shining hair.

"Glad my soul accepts its summons;
Weary, hopeless, faint, distressed,
Lead me to the star-girt portal,
Where thy Heaven gives its rest."

"Nay," she said, "the present calleth;
Onward with resistless flow
Sweeps the tidal wave of progress,
Duty, honor, bid thee go.

"Cool and sweet through Eden's meadows
Roll Life's waters crystal clear,
But the Heaven of Heavens is waiting
For the souls who conquer here.

"Come, for better days await thee!"
At her touch fell bolt and bar,
And the sentry's echoing footsteps
Rang from corridors afar.

"Faithful hearts await thy coming,
This the place and this the hour;
For Love's angels guard our pathway,
And the jailor owns their power!"

THE SONS OF VETERANS.

BY KATE BROWNLEE SHERWOOD.

Muster the brave boys in!
Not for the clash of arms,
Not for the fierce alarms;
Not for the sword and the flame!
In the might of a Nation's name,
Muster them in!

Muster the brave boys in!
Not for the reddening strife,
Not for "a life for a life;"
For the flight of furious steeds!
In the calm of a Nation's needs,
Muster them in!

Muster the brave boys in!
Not for the gay parade,
Not for the reckless raid;
For the battles that rend the land!
In the love of a Nation's hand,
Muster them in!

Muster the brave boys in!
Not for the smiting scourge,
Not for the awful dirge!
For the graves that at peace shall shed
Over a Nation's head,
Muster them in!

Muster the brave boys in!
To stay the steps that are slow,
To lift the hearts that are low;
To stand as a guard of might
In the Nation's light, or night,
Muster them in!

Muster the brave boys in!
That the vows may be passed along,
That their fathers have kept and are strong;
In the hope of a happier day,
In the Nation's heart for aye,
Muster them in!

Toledo, O., Sept. 29, 1883.

Sons of Veterans' National Gazette.

Travel.

NASBY IN EXILE.

SECOND SERIES.

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The Poverty-Stricken Italian Nobility—Living Off the Rent of Their Palaces—A Count who Thought he had Trapped an American Heiress—A Girl with a Fine Head for Business—St. Peter's, the Greatest Cathedral in the World.

LVII.

THE ADVANTAGES OF A BUSINESS HEAD.

The poverty of the Italian nobility, the old families, has been mentioned. The Prince or Duke may have a beautiful palace in Rome, but as a rule he has no income to support his dignity unless he is connected with the church, a brother or nephew of a Cardinal, or something of the sort. Cardinal's "nephews" are generally well provided for, as are the relatives of all the high dignitaries of the church. The nobles, not so fortunate as to be connected with the church, to have something to live upon, rent apartments in their palaces, the fiction being that they have establishments in the country, or that they do not wish to occupy so much room, or any other little lie that is the most convenient, anything except the naked fact that they haven't the means to compass a breakfast and that they must get an income from the vast pile of marble they inherited or starve. His Royal Highness lives in the apartments that cannot be rented, and through a servant who does not steal more than a half, if he is very honest, screws every penny possible out of his palace, and swaggers on the streets in a sort of hunch-back way that is pitiful.

Nobility of this class belong to the church party and hate the new creations with a hatred that is fearful. The new nobles have money but no blood. They were merchants originally, and got their titles honestly—by buying them. Blood is all well enough but to make it comfortable it should be accompanied with an estate, and those with blood and no money who convert their ancestral halls into lodging-houses, hate the new nobles who own palaces and actually occupy them.

As has been mentioned in this series a number of times this class of Roman nobility, poorer than skimmed poverty, will do anything to catch an American heiress whose papa has an estate sufficient to enable the family to keep up something of the style of former years and furnish means for the kind of life which the Roman noble considers essential to his well-being. A very pleasant thing occurred here this Winter.

A young American lady made her appearance in Rome in the early part of the season who created a sensation because of her wondrous beauty. She was a trifle under the medium figure, with a wealth of blonde hair, and dark eyes. (the possession of blonde hair with dark eyes is always attractive), the most wonderful figure and the daintiest feet and hands ever attached to a feminine form. Then her manner was splendid and her talk was as good as her manner. She had traveled much, and could converse very intelligently in English, and the little Italian she spoke gave a piquancy to her conversation, because of its badness.

She lived at the best hotel, had a delightful waiting maid to attend upon her, and as she paid promptly for everything and lived very liberally, it was supposed that she was one of those rich, eccentric American women who delight in travel and in living a very free life.

The noble Count Buskerino, we will say—that is not the name, however—saw her and was smitten with her. He had been smitten a great many times, but being simple and ugly, and having very bad habits, it was rather difficult for him to capture any American woman with means. It was her supposed money that attracted him, and it would have been the same had she been as old as Methusaleh and as ugly as sin.

The mother of the Count tried very hard to ascertain exactly the financial condition of the fair American, but with little success. When the subject was delicately referred to, Annette, (that was her name) always replied laughingly that she had enough to live on in the style that suited her, and always would have, and kissed the aged noblewoman, and talked of something else in so delicious a way that as to make further converse anent money impossible.

The Count did not like to fasten himself without knowing precisely how much he was to get with her, but he was in a desperate way, financially, and beside the girl, or woman rather, was so entirely charming that he was as much in love with her as an Italian is capable of being in love with anybody, and so he and his mother determined to take the chances.

He proposed in the effusive Italian manner and Annette accepted very promptly, and the twain were made one with so much of pomp and circumstance as his straightened circumstances would admit, and in due season the happy pair were installed in the Buskerino palace.

A few days after the Count made a very cold-blooded demand as to her property, asking that she make a statement as to how much, where and how it was invested, and all about it.

"Why darling, I haven't got a cent!"

"What!" exclaimed the Count.

"Cockatrice!" hissed the Countess.

"Not a cent, my beloved, not a cent, my mother!" calmly replied the wife of a few days. "Not so much as one tiny little centissime. I was at the end of my string, as we say in the practical West, and if you had not married me as you did, I should have been compelled to skip ere a short week had rolled over my head."

"Then who are you, without money?"

"Me! Oh I was a variety actress in America, and had an engagement in Paris, but somehow I didn't catch on there. Then I came to Florence as one of the maids of a rich California widow, me and Louise. Louise is my maid now, and has been since Mrs. Mallow went back to America and left us out in the cold, and then I came here and set up as a lady on my own account, and Louise consented to act as my maid for a time. We had saved a few hundred dollars, and Mrs. Mallow was careless of her clothes, and we have had a good time of it, and only think—I am a Countess!"

"But how are we to live? We havn't a lire!"

"I know that, but you have several millions of lire in art rubbish."

"Yes," hissed the Count, "but we can't sell it—it is entailed."

"I know that and it's mighty lucky for you that it is. Had it not been entailed you and the lot would have gone years ago. But this rubbish is what we have to live upon. There are to-day 30,000 strangers in Rome and they are all crazy to see art collections. You have permitted everybody to come here, wearing out your floors, for nothing, they only giving a few coppers to Giovanin as a compliment. We won't do this any more. We will put up an umbrella and overcoat stand at the entrance to the Grand Hall, we will advertise the Buskerino collection, not in the newspapers, as though it was a common show, but I, being in society every American will want to know a countess and I can do the proper steer, we will put Louise in the ticket-office—that is—at the umbrella and cane stand and she will yank a lire out of every sucker whom I rope in—(the Count and Countess supposed this variety show slang was the most unexceptionable American-English)—and we'll corrall a mighty pile every day."

The two Italians gritted their teeth which she observed.

"Oh it's all well enough to grit your teeth, but we have stomachs, Louise and I have, and what we want is the boodle. Then we keep eight horses and as many carriages. We will just paint off the coat of arms from them carriages and put six of 'em on the street doing regular work the same as the other horse banditti do, and a very good revenue can be got out of them. And then the palace! Just think of it! It occupies a square, four and five stories high. How much can we occupy? We can't any of us sleep in two rooms at once, and there are a hundred of them. We shall live in the grand apartments hereafter, and the rest of it we shall rent to rich people who want quarters near the nobility. Nobody will know how much of the place we occupy, and we won't appear in it anyhow. Louise will do the business and handle the shekels. I will watch Louise, though the girl is honest if she isn't tempted too much, and between the art collection, the hacks on the street and the rent, we will rake in a bushel of money a week, enough to keep us like ladies and gentlemen. That's what we're going to do, and don't you cease to remember it.

"Count, you go up town and loaf as usual and when you want money come to me—I shall be liberal with you. Mamma, you retire to your rooms and let me manage this ranch. I can earn the hash for all of us, and be a swell Countess to boot."

It worked precisely as the new Countess predicted. She made the Buskerino collection the fashion, the noble carriages degraded to common hacks paid a large revenue, the rentals were enormous and she so managed that the revenue from all sources became very large, enough at all events to support the family very comfortably and leave the Count, not all that he wanted, but as much as he should have.

The noble pair looked at the wife rather superciliously for a time, but as she brought them a good table instead of a poor one and as she managed to elevate the family into something like the importance it once enjoyed, and as no one knew how she did it they accepted her rule after a time quietly, and altogether they were tolerably happy. Everybody was satisfied. The Count and his mother had enough to eat, Annette had a title and a position in society, and Louise had with her old friend a very comfortable home, with a prospect of marrying a nobleman sometime, herself.

All of which goes to prove the advantage of business head.

ST. PETER'S.

After experiencing the depression of a day or two among the tombs it is something of a relief to visit the places where preparation may be made for the tomb, though an American circus would afford more positive relief. A tomb is one thing which we are certain to know all about some time, and there would seem to be but little profit in studying it to any extent in life.

A church is less gloomy than a tomb, and, though depressing, is not quite so bad.

Rome is a City of churches and, consequently, a depressing, soul-dragging City. There is decay in its streets, death in its suburbs, death not concealed but displayed obtrusively, and damp in its churches. Death is visible to the eye and preparation for death is what a full half of the population live on. In some respects Rome the most depressing place in the world. Death is made altogether too prominent in it. The priests and monks are moldy, as though they had all just gotten out of the Catacombs and expected to go back immediately, the music one hears from the churches is all of a solemn, deathly nature, and the peals of the bells remind one altogether too frequently of the near proximity of the cemetery.

St. Peter's is the most famous church in the world, and it deserves its fame. By comparison all other churches are pigmies, and in point of splendor the hand of man has never made anything to compare with it. Among churches it is the whale amongst minnows, while in grandeur of conception in glory of adornment—beauty is too small a word but let it go—in beauty of completion, there is nothing like it in Europe or probably in the world.

When you have seen St. Peter's you have seen everything that is perfect in churches, and if churches is what you are after you should spend a year or two in studying it, and then borrow money enough and come home.

Enter Rome from what way you may, the majestic dome of St. Peter's is the first object that catches the eye. It is visible from everywhere, for it towers over all its surroundings and stands alone, unequaled and unapproached.

It is not an ancient structure, having had its beginning in 1450, though as but little was done upon it for years its real date is a much later one. However, that antiquity may not be lacking, it must be said that upon the site of the present church there had always been a church, and that the ground is sacred as having been the scene of martyrdom by the tyrant, Nero. This ought not to give it any especial sanctity, as one would be puzzled to find an inch of ground in Rome that had not been soaked at some period with the blood of somebody.

In 1508 the foundation stones of one of the great pillars supporting the wondrous dome were laid with much ceremony, though some hundreds of years elapsed before the great work was completed. What its cost was, from beginning to end, nobody knows or ever will, but it is known that after completion the enormous sum of $60,000,000 was expended to finish its ornamentations, and that it requires an annual expenditure of $36,000 to keep it in repair. It pays the church to do it, for the money comes from all over the world, and it certainly pays Rome to keep it up for St. Peter's alone is an attraction, in and of itself, sufficient to keep Rome full of strangers.

The entrance from the dirty City to the front of the great church is as striking as the church itself. It is placed at the end of a great piazza which is enclosed by two colonnades, each supported by four rows of pillars immense in circumference and 70 feet high sweeping off to the right and left in a bold and imposing semi-circle.

In the center of the ground enclosed by the colonnades is an Egyptian obelisk, 130 feet high, a solid piece of granite, and two fountains, one on each side of the obelisk, play perpetually, the water falling into immense basins of porphyry.

This obelisk has a history as has everything in Rome.

It had stood for 1500 years on the ground now occupied by the church. Pope Sixtus V. required its removal and the architect Fontana was selected to do the work. The stone weighed 1,000,000 pounds. Fontana took 900 men and 150 horses, he rigged ropes to it and raised it clear from its foundations, and with 46 windlasses lowered it to a horizontal position. Then it was moved on rollers to the new foundation that had been built for it, and the more dangerous work of raising and placing it was commenced. But an unexpected accident occurred. Just as it was being got into place the ropes stretched by the great weight upon them, and the pillar hung motionless suspended in the air. The ropes could not be shortened and the work was liable to fail just as it was being completed. Fortunately for Fontana there was a sailor in the throng who knew something of ropes. "Wet the ropes!" he pelled, and Fontana and the obelisk were saved. The ropes were wet, they shrunk to the required length and the work was done. The obelisk was in its place to stand there forever, which is to say as long as anything earthly can stand.

From this wonderful colonnade enclosed and obelisk and fountain studded square, St. Peter's is before you. At first you are disappointed, for you observe something wrong about it. It is not the imposing structure that the dome gave you an idea of. It looks somehow dwarfed and insignificant. A great mistake was made in building the great façade so high, for from this point of view it cuts off the proportions of the dome, hiding its base and robbing it of half its glory.

The façade is 357 feet long and 144 feet high. Above is a balustrade with statues of Christ and the Apostles, which from the Piazza are life size only, but when you get up to them you find them 18 feet in hight.

The approach to the entrance is by three flights of marble steps, after which you enter the vestibule which is really a grand structure in and of itself, being 468 feet long, 66 feet high and 50 feet wide, which is large enough for a magnificent church, but it is only the entrance to the church itself.

You push aside a heavy leathern screen on which is the accumulated dirt and grease of the thousands of filthy hands that have pushed it aside, for devoutness and dirt are too commonly associated in Rome, and the Catholic Church is no respecter of persons. The greasy mendicant has the same rights in St. Peter's as the Roman Prince, and as there are about 30,000 mendicants to every Prince it stands to reason that the screen should be greasy. This leathern barrier passed you are inside the greatest religious structure in the world. You are in a wilderness of architecture that is bewildering not only because of its magnificence, but of its extent. You stand on a polished marble pavement, 89 feet wide, 500 feet in length, and 52 feet high. On either hand are massive Corinthian pillars crowned with beautiful capitals, the arch-ways leading into lofty side-chapels not less magnificent than the main body of the church, all ornamented with paintings, mosaics, statuary and every form of artistic decoration.

Your breath is taken away by the very vastness of the interior. You see at the farther end of the great hall people moving about who are dwarfed by the distance into pigmies. You go up to inspect the fluting of a pilar and you find it deep enough to hold a statue. Everthing is dwarfed by the enormous size of everything else. Some idea of the extent of St. Peter's as compared with other churches may be formed from these figures: St. Peter's is 613 feet in length, St. Paul's London 520, the Cathedral at Milan 443.

St. Peter is supposed to rest here down two flights of marble stairs, the opening being guarded by a marble railing, on which 112 lamps are kept constantly burning. Thousands upon thousands perform acts of devotion at this shrine, for which St. Peter's was especially built. The poor fisherman who had not where to lay his head very frequently, has no cause for complaint as to his resting place after his demise, if indeed he sleeps here. It is a pity he could not have discounted all this magnificence before his death. Ten per cent. of the cost of the marble about his last resting-place would have been a great thing for him in Judea, as things went there. But then, had he had all this wealth he would never have been the Apostle he was. Great reformers are generally those who have nothing to lose. Men comfortably fixed are very well contented with the existing state of things, no matter what they are. The young man in the Scripture, who was directed to sell what he had and give it to the poor, went away sorrowful. He might have followed the Savior if he had asked only 10 per cent., but the whole rather staggered him. Like the man who saw before a recruiting office, the legend, "Liberty or Death," remarked: "Liberty or death! U-m-m! Make it libert yor crippled, and I'll go."

No matter how St. Peter lived he has got the most gorgeous tomb that ever was built, and the Italians come by thousands to do homage before it, and go out to swindle their customers with the strength of mind that devotional acts always give men.

Our Story Teller.

Jethro Throop's Night Thoughts.

NO. 1.

[SCENE.—The upper story of a farm house in Northern New York—A bed in which Jethro Throop is lying—Heavy, clay-stained boots, patched trowsers and linsey-woolsey round-about on the floor. Time, 9 P. M.]

JETHRO COMMUNES WITH HIMSELF.

Ugh! how my back aches! Plowing *is* work. All day in the field behind a yoke of the blastedest cattle—at night too tired to do anything but sleep, and almost too tired for that. What a dog's life is this! Work! work! work! Ah-h-h! how my bones ache! And what do I get for it? Eating and clothes. And such eating! Pork, beans, bread. And such clothes! A patch on both knees, and so clumsily put on! But mother hadn't the time to do it better.

I wish I could leave all this. I wish I could get out of it and make my bread at something better—something higher—something that would bring me in contact with other scenes, and particularly with other people than those I meet here, when I meet any one. I am tired of this—tired.

Jack Armsby was here to-day. Jack left Millbank four years ago, as much like me as two peas. *He* went away in cow-hide boots, satinet pants, and a coat of the same. Heavens! what a change! Broadcloth, silk and cassimere! What a coat! It fits like his skin—no, it don't, for the skin does wrinkle, but his coat never. And such a hat—with a weed on it—and such boots and necktie! I could almost die to be permitted to wear such clothes a week. And he smokes cigars. I sometimes steal away with a clay pipe, but father would half kill me if he knew of that even. But Jack Armsby not only smokes openly, but he carries a cigar-case, and has cigars to give away. And he has cards—printed cards—"J. H. Armsby, with Smith, Sellum & Co., New York," on some of them, and others printed thus: "J. Henry Armsby."

And Jack—or J. Henry rather—drives about the Village, and among his old acquaintances on the farms hereabouts, in Spavin's best riga, which cost him I don't know how much a day, and he says they ain't fit for a gentleman. "You should see the turn-outs I have in New York," said he to me in the tavern yesterday, as he jumped out of the buggy. "A four-in-hand, with a moke on the box, is the correct thing. I don't keep one myself, for it would be too extravagant. I have old Sellum's whenever I want it," said J. Henry. And then he treated all the boys who were standing around, threw on the bar a five-dollar note, and told Muddler to put the balance to his credit.

Five dollars! Why, it's more money than I ever saw. I've got three dollars and seventy-one cents in a purse in the bottom of my chest, which I have been saving, a cent at a time, for going on four years! And Jack Armsby, with silk hat, gorgeous necktie, striped pants, patent-leather boots—for whom Spavin's best buggy is not good enough, who, in New York, has a carriage with four horses and a negro coachman to drive him whenever he wants it, and who spends five dollars all at once—was as poor and verdant four years ago as I am to-day!

I know as much as Jack Armsby. All that Jack Armsby can do I can do. I was always ahead of him in school, and when the superintendent of our Sunday-School offered a prize of a Webster's dictionary for learning the most verses in the New Testament I beat him more than a hundred, and won it. What a delightful life he must live though? Boarding at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and paying five dollars a day, with nothing to do but make the acquaintance of country merchants, and sell them goods! Wages—he always says salary—$3,500 a year, with an interest in the store, or house, as he calls it! A partner! And such society as he mingles with! Old Sellum's daughter in love with him, he says, and she an only child, and he worth millions! Jack says she absolutely persecutes him. She will keep constantly having him up to the house on the Avenue, night after night, to dine with them, or tea with them, or something of the sort, and always has it arranged that he must take her to the opera afterward. He don't like it. The opera is slow and she is slow. "A fellah," J Henry remarks, "wants more life than that. I like to go out with the fellahs of our set. It's wine, my boy, wine."

And what annoys him, he says, is the fact that the old man wants him to marry her, so that as soon as the ceremony is over he can buy Smith out of the —— st. house, give that interest to Armsby—make the firm Sellum & Armsby—or, as he won't keep in business a great while, make it J. Henry Armsby & Co.—Seth Sellum special partner—and thus keep the business in the family. He had to submit to taking her about, though, and even to pretend to have a regard for her, for it wouldn't do to break with Sellum just yet. He won't marry her, though, that's flat, for "d——n it, Jethro"—how elegantly he swears, even—"a fellah can't tie himself down too young, ye know. I shan't take the guhl. I can do as well 10 years hence, and in the meantime I'm free to enjoy life."

I wonder if I can learn to swear as smoothly as Jack? I wonder if I can learn to say "shan't" and "shahn't" and "New Yohk?"

I will. I won't tie myself down to this infernal existence any longer. I won't plow, and sow, and reap and bind, and go to district schools and be a farmer all my life. I want to see what Jack Armsby calls life. I want to do as he does. I want to be in at the Fifth Avenue Tav—Hotel, that is. I want to be driven in a carriage. I want to sell goods and have patent-leather boots, and always have five dollars to throw out to Muddler when I come home. I want to be rig-hand man to such a man as Sellum, have an interest in the st—house, and finally marry his daughter and be made a full partner.

Will I marry the daughter of the head of the first house I am in, or will I wait, as Jack is doing for something better? I don't know about that. A fellow might get fastened too soon, and be sorry for it. He might get tied up and afterwards see something that he'd prefer, and always regret it. Will I, or will I not? If she is tol'able good looking, and her father has money enough, I won't wait. I think Jack is foolish for waiting. He might be doing even better than he is; ann there's always danger in waiting. "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush." I'll marry as soon as possible. I think Jack is treating Mary Sellum meanly. As desperately as she loves him, as closely as she follows him, always sending notes to him, to treat her the way he does—it isn't right. To only to go to the house two or three times a week, and never then when she invites him, on purpose to cross her—it's too bad!

"It's the only way a fellah can do with the gahls, Jethro, my boy. Hold 'em off, and they'll follow you closer."

Perhaps so; but oh! how the poor girl and the father must feel! I'm going to New York. Martin, the storekeeper in town, owes father money, and he knows all the merchants in New York, and I'll make father get me a place there, sure. I'll wear—patent leather—boots—I'll—

[At this point Jethro dropped asleep. Probably his dreams were of patent-boots, broadcloth coats, and the Fifth Avenue Aotel. But dreams are unreportable.]

NO. 2.

[SCENE.—Bad chamber in the mansion of the elder Throop. Time, 9:30 P. M.]

I *will* go to New York. Father had me almost persuaded out of the idea, but I saw Jack Armsby in Town to-day, and that sight settled me. Oh, what a magnificent sight! What splendor! He stood in Muslin's store, leaning against the pillar in the center of the floor. Oh! how beautiful that Panama hat looked on one side of his head! How his short, blue coat did set off his fawn-colored pantaloons with a stripe down the leg, and how they both were improved by his white vest, double-breasted, with a rolling collar! And the low, patent-leather shoes, with the stockings red and white, and the gold chain around the neck crossing the embroidered shirt front, just below the gorgeous diamond pin, and spanning the vest below! O, heavens! that solid gold chain, that diamond pin, that—but what's the use of enumerating. I can have all those things; I can be just as much of a sw—man of fashion as Jack Armsby, and I will. I will be miserable else.

As he was standing—leaning rather—against that pillar, Mary Benson and Jane Ever came in. Now I know those girls perfectly well, and have known 'em ever since they were little girls, and I had always supposed that I stood well with them, particularly Mary Benson. But what chance have I, in satinet breeches, against such a fellow as Jack Armsby? They passed me with scarcely a nod, and walked straight to where he stood, and "*Mr.* Armsby'd" him till I well nigh burst with vexation. To see him chatting familiarly with those girls—now twirling his mustache, now whipping the leg of his pantaloons with a dress cane, and finally winding up that splendid gold watch of his, on purpose to show it to them—I know that's all he did it for—and I standing off alone—it's too much; I won't endure it!"

Jack don't advise me to go to New York. He says that it's an awful place for inexperienced young men; that there's temptations that beset young men which are only to be resisted by the strongest minds and the most inflexible wills. When he looks back and sees what he passed through it makes him shudder sometimes. To be intrusted, for instance, as he is, by Smith, Sellum & Co., with uncounted thousands; to have to maintain a style, you know, Jethro, which corresponds with your expectations—the temptation is awful! And then to have elegant ladies fall head and ears in love with you; and when you tell 'em it's impossible, that you haven't the means to marry, to have 'em say, "Whose money is that you are handling every day? Did Smith, Sellum & Co. earn it, or is it the result of your labor and your financial skill? What would Smith, Sellum & Co. be without you? Oh, J. Henry, take a part of that which is your own, and let us fly to a distant shore and be happy."

"I tell you what it is, Jethro, my boy, when a stunnin' woman, movin' in the first circles, in full dress, talks that kind of talk to you, it's rather hard work to resist. But I have done it, and I shall do it. Whether you would ever be so tempted, I don't know, neither can I tell you whether you could resist such temptation. But, Jethro, my advice is, don't try it. Farmin' is hard work, there ain't much style in it, but I ain't sure but what you are better off after all. Have a weed, Jethro? Them cigars our house imports for its own use, and they cost us three hundred dollars a thousand. No? Well perhaps it's better not to smoke; but I've been in the habit of it so long that I really can't break off. Don't never get none of these bad habits, Jethro. They use a fellow up mighty fast, I tell you. By-by."

The miserable swell! *He* to advise *me* as to falling into bad ways! He to talk of inexperienced young men! Why four years ago he was as much worse off than I am as I am now worse than he is. What experience had he when he went to New York? And if he, without experience, without money, education or brains, (for he always was the most stupid boy we had in school), if he can get on at this rate, what is to prevent me?

The question is settled. I shall tell father to-morrow morning that I will go away. If he chooses to let me go quietly and makes Muslin get me a situation in New York, well and good; if not, I will go alone without his consent, and cut my own way through the world. But go I will—go I will. Jack Armsby shall never again stand between me and Mary Benson, in his patent-leather shoes and striped stockings. I will have a gold watch and a diamond pin and a gold chain—and a gold watch, and——

[At this precise point Jethro sank into the arms of Morpheus.]

NO. 3.

SCENE.—A 7 by 9 bedroom on the fourth floor of a boarding house on —— street, New York. Time, 11:30 P. M.

In New York at last. Thank Heaven, I am now on the highway to fortune. An employe, regularly engaged, in the eminent dry goods house of Dimity, Crash & Co., with an annual salary of $400 and a rise as I show capacity for the business. What a day's work I have had though! Packing goods all day with that disagreeable Puffer swearing at us every minute. I don't know but I'm about as tired as I used to be at home at night. From seven in the morning till ten at night is somewhat longer in point of time than from 7 A. M. to 6 P. M. at home, and I ain't entirely sure but that I'd rather plow all day in the open air than to pack goods in boxes in the stifling heat of the upper loft of an infernally tall building. One of the other boys remarked to me that it was "fearful work," to which I replied that it was, indeed, but I supposed that it was necessary for one who was to be a partner one day, to get a thorough knowledge of the business. At which they all laughed, and from that time out addressed me as "Co." The joke that I intended to be at the head of the house some day amused them. But I did not let them laugh me out of it. Jack Armsby has mounted all these steps, and Jack Armsby is no better than I am.

I saw Jack to-day. He didn't know that I was in the City, and he was somewhat startled. I met him when I was coming from dinner as fast as I could go, so that I shouldn't be late, and, from appearances, he was as much in a hurry to get back to his house as I was to mine. His face colored as he saw me. He wasn't dressed as well as he was when at Millburg. His clothes were extremely plain, and there wasn't that elaborate care in the arrangement of his dress that I had observed when he was in Millburg. His watch was visible, but there was no chain, no diamond pin, and his shoes were not patent-leather.

"When did you get here, Jethro?" he asked.

"Day before yesterday," I answered. "Are you with Smith, Sellum & Co. yet?" I asked.

"Yes, and—excuse me, I can't stand here talking. Old Sellum will raise especial thunder if I ain't back on time—that is to say, Mr. Sellum is strict in his rules, and—ahem!—looks to me to set an example to the subordinates in the house. By-by."

And Jack scuttled off on a run that was anything but dignified. When I attain the position he holds I shall insist that I shall not be governed by rules made for subordinates. What made Jack color up so when he saw me? What did he mean when he spoke so hurriedly of old Sellum's raising thunder if he was not back on time, and what did the change of tone and expression mean? He commenced his remark in the tone and style of a subordinate who was really afraid of his superior, though he ended it in his proper character of a trusted chief and possible partner.

The boys in our house don't know Jack as the confidential managing man of the house of Smith, Sellum & Co. I asked one of them if he knew J. Henry Armsby, the manager of Smith, Sellum & Co., and he laughed in my face.

"Was he out in the country, Jethro?" he asked me.

"Certainly," I replied.

"Was he dressed in stunnin' clothes, and did he talk of his business and prospects?"

"Certainly he did, and why not? Mr. Armsby is a rising young man with brilliant prospects, of which, as a matter of course, he informed his friends."

"Mr. Armsby! Brilliant prospects!" shrieked they all in chorus. "O, Lordy, it's too good!"

Why did they laugh thus? It can't be that Jack Armsby indulged in exaggeration. He must be what he said he was. I saw the clothes he wore; I saw the diamond pin, the gold watch, the massive chain and clothes; it can't be otherwise. I will go to Smith, Sellum & Co. the first time I get an hour to spare, and see for myself.

I asked one of the boys working with me how long it took a young man of parts to reach a partnership.

"Reach *what?*" he asked.

"A partnership," said I.

"Do you notice those gray-headed men in the counting-room? Do you observe that Puffer is bald-headed?" replied this youth. "Well, they've grown bald-headed and gray-haired in the house, and they ain't partners much. Old Puffer is supporting his wife and mother-in-law and his wife's sister and her two children and five of his own on a salary of $2,000, and them old gray-headed fellers below are doin' about the same amount of starving. Partnership! Good Lord, Jethro! are you crazy?"

I made some little inquiry, and found that the young man told me the truth. Puffer had been in the house 20 years, and has "risen" all the time. He commenced on $250 a year and has worked his way up to $3,000. Two thousand dollars looks like a handsome salary, but it isn't. It costs a considerable over that to support a family, in comfort, in New York, and he has to scrape close to get through the year out of debt. He work on an average four hours a day longer than we do on farms, and has to pinch. He look as though he never had enough to eat. We never starved ourselves in the country. We worked hard, but we always had enough to eat. There must be something wrong with Puffer or he would have risen farther and faster. I *will* get up!

But things don't look so roseate as they did when I was listening to Jack Armsby up in Millburg. Mr. Dimity hasn't spoken to me once. I ventured to nod to Mr. Crash, but he stared at me as though I was presumptuous. There isn't that interest taken in the young men of the house by its heads that I expected. I supposed that Mr. Dimity would be among us, watching to see who were faithful and zealous, and who not. I supposed that the moment Mr. Dimity observed how hard I worked and how true I was to him, that he would come up and take me by the hand and quote a proverb or two, and say: "Persevere, young man. By industry and honesty I rose, and by industry and honesty you must, if you rise at all." But he don't do anything of the kind. I used to read of that kind of merchants in books, but I guess that kind failed and went out of trade some years ago. Dimity don't get to the store till 11, and he leaves it at 3. He don't know whether I am doing well or not. He drives his immediate subordinates, and they drive us. But there must be some way to rise.

It's going to be rather close work to live here. Eight dollars a week salary, and six of that for board. And such board! What stuff the coffee is, and that hash! What *is* it made of? And the veal for dinner, with the bread poultice they call pudding after it! I lived better at home a thousand times. It seem to me as though I would sacrifice all my prospects for one meal of my mother's cooking. Nothing tastes good or natural here. I know that it's clean, in fact I got a glimpse of the kitchen yesterday, and it don't look nice. But then I'll rise. I'll be a partner yet. I'll have a carriage, a gold watch, a dia a——]

[Jethro meditated no longer. "Nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep," claimed him. Of what he dreamed the editor of his night thoughts knows not; but presumes he saw in his visions, carriages, gold watches, and dia-a——]

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE YELLOW MASK.

BY WILKIE COLLINS,
Author of "Percy and the Prophet," "A Rogue's Life," etc., etc.

PART THIRD.

CHAPTER I.

About eight months after the Countess d'Ascoli had been laid in her grave in the Campo Santo, two reports were circulated through the gay world of Pisa, which excited curiosity and awakened expectation everywhere.

The first report announced that a grand masked ball was to be given at the Melani Palace, to celebrate the day on which the heir of the house attained his majority. All the friends of the family were delighted at the prospect of this festival; for the old Marquis Melani had the reputation of being one of the most hospitable, and, at the same time, one of the most eccentric men in Pisa. Every one expected, therefore, that he would secure for the entertainment of his guests, if he really gave the ball, the most whimsical novelties, in the way of masks, dances, and amusements generally, that had ever been seen.

The second report was, that the rich widower, Fabio d'Ascoli, was on the point of returning to Pisa, after having improved his health and spirits by traveling in foreign countries; and that he might be expected to appear again in society, for the first time since the death of his wife, at the masked ball which was to be given in the Melani Palace. This announcement excited special interest among the young ladies of Pisa. Fabio had only reached his thirtieth year; and it was universally agreed that his return to society in his native City could indicate nothing more certainly than his desire to find a second mother for his infant child. All the single ladies would now have been ready to bet, as confidently as Brigida had offered to bet eight months before, that Fabio d'Ascoli would marry again.

For once in a way report turned out to be true in both the cases just mentioned. Invitations were actually issued from the Melani Palace, and Fabio returned from abroad to his home on the Arno.

In settling all the arrangements connected with his masked ball, the Marquis Melani showed that he was determined not only to deserve, but to increase, his reputation for oddity. He invented the most extravagant disguises, to be worn by some of his more intimate friends; he arranged grotesque dances, to be performed at stated periods of the evening by professional buffoons hired from Florence. He composed a toy symphony, manufactured for children's use. And, not content with thus avoiding the beaten track in preparing the entertainments at the ball, he determined also to show decided originality even in selecting the attendants who were to wait on the company. Other people in his rank of life were accustomed to employ their own and hired footmen for this purpose; the marquis resolved that his attendants should be young women only; that two of his rooms should be fitted up as Arcadian bowers; and that all the prettiest girls in Pisa should be placed in them to preside over the refreshments, dressed, in accordance with the mock-classical taste of the period, as shepherdesses of the time of Virgil.

The only defect of this brilliantly new idea was the difficulty of executing it. The marquis

ought to have her at the ball. If his excellency should ever want a Cupid, or a youthful nymph, or anything small and light in that way, I shall come back and let you know. In the meantime, Nanina, consider yourself Shepherdess Number Thirty, and come to the housekeeper's room at the palace to try on your dress to-morrow. Nonsense! don't talk to me about being afraid and awkward. All you're wanted to do is to look pretty; and your glass must have told you you could do that long ago. Remember the rent of the room, my dear, and don't stand in your light and your sister's. Does the little girl like sweetmeats? Of course she does! Well, I promise you a whole box of sugar-plums to take home to her, if you will come and wait at the ball.

"Oh! go to the ball, Nanina; go to the ball!" cried La Biondella, clapping her hands.

"Of course she will go to the ball," saip the nurse. "She would be mad to throw away such an excellent chance."

Nanina looked perplexed. She hesitated a little, then drew Marta Angrisani away into a corner, and whispered this question to her:

"Do you think there will be any priests at the palace where the marquis lives?"

"Heavens, child, what a thing to ask!" returned the nurse. "Priests at a masked ball! You might as well expect to find Turks performing high mass in the cathedral. But supposing you did meet with priests at the palace, what then?"

"Nothing," said Nanina, constrainedly. She turn d pale, and walked away as she spoke. Her great dread in returning to Pisa was the dread of meeting with Father Rocco again. She had never forgotten her first discovery at Florence of his distrust of her. The bare thought of seeing him any more, after her faith in him had been shaken for ever, made her feel faint and sick at heart.

"To-morrow, in the housekeeper's room," said the steward, putting on his hat, "you will find your new dress all ready for you."

Nanina courtesied, and ventured on no more objections. The prospect of securing a home for a whole year to come among people whom she knew reconciled her—influenced as she was also by Marta Angrisani's advice, and by her sister's anxiety for the promised present—to brave the trial of appearing at the ball.

"What a comfort to have it all settled at last," said the steward, as soon as he was out again in the street. "We shall see what the marquis says now, if he doesn't apologize for calling me a scoundrel the moment he sets eyes on Number Thirty, he is the most ungrateful nobleman that ever existed."

Arriving in front of the palace, the steward found workmen engaged in planning the external decorations and illuminations for the night of the ball. A little crowd had already assembled to see the ladders raised and the scaffoldings put up. He observed among them, standing near the outskirts of the throng, a lady who attracted his attention (he was an ardent admirer of the fair sex) by the beauty and symmetry of her figure. While he lingered for a moment to look at her, a shaggy poodle-dog (licking his chops, as if he had just had something to eat) trotted by, stopped suddenly close to the lady, sniffed suspiciously for an instant, and then began to growl at her without the slightest apparent provocation. The steward, advancing politely with the stick to drive the dog away, saw the lady start, and heard her exclaim to herself, amazedly:

"You here, you beast? Can Nanina have come back to Pisa?"

This last exclamation gave the steward, as a gallant man, an excuse for speaking to the elegant stranger.

"Excuse me, madam," he said, "but I heard you mention the name of Nanina. May I ask whether you mean a pretty little work-girl who lives near the Campo Santo?"

"The same," said the lady, very much surprised and interested immediately.

"It may be a gratification to you, madam, to know that she has just returned to Pisa," continued the steward, politely; "and, moreover, that she is in a fair way to rise in the world. I have just engaged her to wait at the marquis's grand ball, and I need hardly say, under those circumstances, that if she plays her cards properly her for une is made."

The lady bowed, looked at her informant very intently and thoughtfully for a moment, then suddenly walked away without a word.

"A curious woman," thought the steward, entering the palace. "I must ask Number Thirty about her to-morrow."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Written for the Toledo Blade.

PIONEER LIFE.

Recollections of Early Days in the West.

BY DR. H. SCOTT.

No. 17.

Milk-sickness: This is a term only remembered, and is seldom mentioned. Fifty years ago it had a meaning and a significance well understood in the West. It is perhaps not well chosen; but it is intolerable enough. It refers to a form of disease once prevalent in certain localities and districts of the Northwestern country, but which is now little heard of. It was a form of disease, to use the Latin formula, in the strictest sense, *sui generis;* that is, not like any other known disease, in its forming stage, symptoms, progress, pathology, treatment and *sequelæ*. The following brief summary contains about all that was ever known of it. We first describe the inception, culmination, progress and termination of the malady, which was also sometimes called the "sick stomach" premising, that the writer was personally identified with the disease in all its forms and stages, in some of the most affected districts, almost throughout its entire prevalence, thus enjoying ample opportunities for careful and extended observation.

The forming stage continued from one to three weeks; ordinarily, the first indications of approach were a sense of weariness, or muscular debility, accompanied by a feeling of weight or burning in the region of the stomach, at first very slight. Every day brought a slightly augmented feeling of uneasiness. The effort of walking, or attempt to perform manual labor, induced a desire to sit down and rest. There was persistently a tendency, more or less, to torpidity of the bowels. In no other respect was the general health materially unbalanced. The appetite for the most part was fair. These conditions grew worse daily, until at last the stomach revolted and vomiting set in, when the disease was fully formed, and the patient went to bed.

The vomiting returned persistently at intervals of from 20 to 30 minutes, day and night. Each fit of vomiting or retching, was followed by a sense of relief, when the patient expressed himself as well, and soon fell into a profound sleep. Presently, a low moaning indicated the returning pain in the stomach, which was again relieved by vomiting. During the whole course of the attack the skin was soft and cool, the pulse small and regular, the bowels persistently locked up, the intellect clear and the tongue clean. Intense thirst was present throughout. The skin for the most part assumed a pale, leaden hue; and the entire ensemble of symptoms were identical with those of poisoning from arsenic. If the bowels were opened, either spontaneously or by artificial means, the pattien recovered; if not, death ensued in from eight to 10 days. Fatal cases terminated generally in black vomit. It came to be understood that if the bowels could be freely opened by catharties during the forming stage, the disease was warded off. Throughout the entire course of activity, the functions of the liver seemed to be totally suspended.

Some physicians attempted to identify milk sickness with the malarial diseases of the country; but there was not one single symptom in common, and the theory was abandoned.

There was a peculiar factor of the sick-room of sick stomach, unlike anything else in the world, and a person familiar with it would identify the disease the moment he entered the room. It is impossible to convey any conception of it with the pen. At one time seven members of the family of the father of the writer were down with milk sickness at the same time. Two boys, aged 5 and 7 years, respectively, died, and were buried in the same grave.

The disease came through the cattle, chiefly from the use of milk and butter; but it was also contracted from the use of cheese, and from the beef of affected cattle. Cows that gave milk never took the disease, while the calves that sucked them became affected and died. This seemed to be conclusive enough that the poison ran off with the milk. Another evidence of this was the fact, that the warm milk freshly drawn from the cow gave off the same odor precisely as that of the rooms of the sick, and was unmistakably recognized by all experienced persons, and in making this discovery, families sometimes escaped the malady by ceasing to use the milk.

In cattle and horses the disease was called the "trimbles," because the bodies of the affected animals were shaken more or less violently by muscular agitations until death relieved them. No other animals, that were domestic, ever took the disease, so far as known to the writer, or so far as he now remembers. Horses and cattle that had the poison in them, if kept quiet, and fed on dry grain, usually passed through safely, but if driven or worked, they almost invariably took the trimbles and died. But often the first knowledge of the affection was obtained by working the horses, or driving cattle, so as to warm the blood, as it was called, after which remedies were unavailing.

As has been said, the milk sickness was confined to districts or localities, but nevertheless it was propagated in Cities and distant Towns by the importation of butter and cheese from the infected districts, and even from beef. The States in which the disease chiefly prevailed were Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Michigan; but not generally over the territory. It was limited to certain sections without reference to whether the land was timbered or open, or whether it was high land or low land, though a general impression for a long time prevailed that it belonged to the marshy and lower lands. Beyond the borders of the districts known to be affected, both the people and stock enjoyed a perfect immunity from the plague.

At first a great many theories were entertained in regard to the remote cause. It was early settled that it came through the cattle; and this ceased to be a disputed point. But the source from which the poison was imbibed was the perplexing question. By many it was believed to come through the water of certain sections, perhaps by the agency of mineral poisons. Under this belief, in some instances, stock was driven away to other watering places beyond the neighborhood; and in a few cases known to the writer, families carried their water for domestic use, in buckets, for considerable distance. But the water theory was at last given up, as was like wise others, without any satisfactory discoveries having been reached. One fact impressed itself on the general observation, which at length led to beneficial results. It was, that milk-sickness began to appear with the hot weather, and continued until late in the Fall, when vegetation was chiefly killed with frost, and did not return till the following Summer; and this suggested the idea of vegetation having something to do with it.

But it was not until after the discovery was reached that animals kept entirely on tame pasture never had the "trimbles," and especially the milk and butter from cows kept up, could be used with impunity, that a practicable probable way out of the trouble was suggested. This suggestion was acted upon. As fast as circumstances allowed, the tame pasture system was adopted, and with the increase of tame pastures, and the withdrawal of the cattle and horses from running at large, the "trimbles" and milk sickness began to decline, until, when the time arrived, by the general improvement of the face of the country, very little stock was allowed to run out, that peculiar sickness disappeared; and now, even in the settlements where once the sick stomach was most prevalent, a case is no more reported.

With the discovery that stock kept on tame pasture was exempt, and that the milk sickness only prevailed in the Summer and Fall months, came also the conviction that the source of the poison must have been some vegetable growth; and that whatever it was, it grew in and belonged to the wild woods. The search for the offending weed, or grass, began, and was kept up for many years without any result. At length the attention of Legislatures was aroused to the subject, and with the view of discovering, and possibly exterminating, the noxious plant, the Legislatures of most or all of the afflicted States passed acts offering large rewards for its discovery and positive identification. Under this stimulation many scientific men entered the field of research, and kept it up during a number of years. At several times it was believed the point was reached, and the reward was even claimed, but after further testing the evidences failed, and the whole matter died away, and with the disappearance of the malady has long since ceased to receive any attention.

The final conclusions must be, therefore, first, that milk sickness was communicated to man through the cattle; secondly, that cattle and horses received the poison from eating some vegetable substance that belonged to circumscribed districts of country in their native condition; and in the third place, that the growth what ever it was, has become entirely destroyed by the general clearing up and domestication of the surface of the country. And further, that the particular source of milk sickness remains as much veiled in mystery to-day as it was 60 years ago.

A solitary instance of the occurrence of the "trimbles" in the Winter, of which the writer had some knowledge, may be mentioned. A couple of horses broke from the stable in the night and strayed into the woods. There was a deep snow on the ground. When tracked out and found, they were feeding on some green growths in a shallow pond where the snow had melted. What these growths were, or whether any examination of them was ever made, is not known; but both of the horses took the "trimbles" and died.

Carrying Out His Own Grim Suggestion.

"What shall we do to get up interest in this lodge?" asked the President of one of the lodges of a mutual benefit order in Brooklyn this Summer.

"Well," said a quick-witted member, "I think if a member would die and allow us to pay $5,000 to his widow it would be the best thing to awaken interest."

There was a general laugh. Sixty days later the member who made the suggestion died. The money has been paid to his widow.

Simply Wonderful!

The cures that are being made in nearly all chronic diseases, by a new Vitalizing Treatment, which is taken by inhalation and which acts directly on the weakened nerve centers and vital organs, restoring them to the normal activities which had been lost *are simply wonderful.* If you are in need of such a treatment, write to Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 Girard street, Philadelphia, for such such documents and reports of cases as will enable you to judge for yourself whether it will be of any use in your particular case.

A New Opening for George C. Miln.

Philadelphia Press.

George C. Miln, who quit the pulpit for the stage, and then jumped from the stage to the lecture platform, observes that "the lightsome mirth of the mimic stage satisfies and recuperates the tired nerves of over-driven men as no sermon, no philosophy could revive them." A man who can talk that way has no business lecturing. He should hire out as the composition writer for some fashionable ladies' seminary.

The Meadows of Maryland.

SPRINGFIELD, PRINCE GEORGE'S CO., MD.—Mr. Chas. G. Addison, of the above place states: "I sprained my right knee causing intense suffering, and the use of crutches for several weeks. I found no relief in other remedies and finally tried the miracle of cure, St. Jacobs Oil. In a short time I could bend my knee—which had been as stiff as an iron rod—laying aside my crutches and was able to walk as well as ever."

Humor.

A PLAY ON WORDS.

[To be read aloud, rapidly.]

Assert ter Farren love day made
Dan wood'nt her hark bay nigh tan dey,
Butt, wen knes begged she'd marry hymn,
The crewel bell may danoer neigh.
Lo after fee tin vein knee side
Ant holder office offal pain—
A lasses mown touched knot terse sole—
His grown was sever awl Lynn vane.

"Owe, beam mv bride, my deer, rye pray,
And here mice size beef ore rye dye;
Oak caste mean knot tin scorn ney weight—
Yew are thee apple love me nigh."
She herd Dan new we truly spoke,
Key was of noble berth and bread
Tool lofty mean and hie renown.
The air too grate testates, 'twas head.

"Ewe wood due better, sir," she bald,
"Took court sum mother girl, lie wean—
Ever not my stile, lisle never share
The thrown domestic azure queau!"
"Tis dun, no fare but Scuiy won—
Aisle waiste know father size on the!"
Off to the nay bring porte tea flue
And through him self in tooth he see.

—*Life.*

THE HORSE REPORTER.

A Story Submitted to Him—His Criticisms—The Story Rejected.

Chicago Tribune.

"Is the literary editor in?"

The horse reporter looked up and discovered a very pretty young lady standing in the doorwas. "No," he replied, "he is not. The literary editor is a very affable will-o'-the-wisp in rather tight pants, and the extent per week to which he is not in would surprise you if you only knew about it. He flits with airy grace through the building once or twice a week, and then, like a beautiful vision with box-toed shoes is gone."

"I would like to see the literary editor," said the young lady. "I want to compete for the *Tribune's* $10 prize for the best story. Do you think I would have any chance to win it?" and a pair of soft, brown eyes looked wistfully into those of one who would soon be taking another bite of hard tobacco.

"I can't exactly tell," said the horse reporter. "It is more or less difficult, by simply looking at a person, to judge of her power of weaving from her surging brain the style of romance for which this paper is at present casting $10 worth of bread per week upon the waters. The possession of a seal-brown dress, a hat with a long feather on it, and a pair of high-heeled shoes might indicate literary ability of a high order, and then again they might not. I should hate to try to pick out a budding Tennyson by the cut of his pants or fish up from the realms of obscurity a mate to Harriet Beecher Stowe with only a collection of sealskin sacks and $4 bangs to guide me."

"Oh, I forgot," said the young lady, blushing violently: "You want to see the story I have written, don't you, and then you can tell me whether I could win the prize or not?"

"Yes," replied the admirer of St. Julien, "I should not only like to see the story, but I should also like to read some of it. The best judges agree that when a person is about to give a cold, critical judgement on a piece of literary work it is always best to previously read it. It has been found that the perusal frequently aids the critic materially in ascertaining the general drift of the effusion."

"Here is my story, sir," said the young lady, handing over a roll of manuscript. "Could you read it now?"

"Oh, yes," was the reply, in a cheerful tone. "I can dive through that in about three minutes."

For a few moments there was silence. Then the horse reporter looked up from the manuscript to the maiden. "Does this duck finally marry the girl?" he asked. "Tommy Fresh, or whatever his name is?"

"Do you mean Vivian Dare?"

"Yes, that's him. Does Viv finally corral Lurline Looschair? I mean the one that is always talking about the ideality of the ideal. I'll bet she's a daisy for ice cream; that kind always are."

"You probably refer to Natalie Montresser, the heroine," said the young lady, in a somewhat frigid tone. "Yes, they are united by the indissoluble tie of matrimony."

"By the what?"

"By the indisoluble tie of matrimony—they are wedded."

"Oh, that's it," said the horse reporter. "I thought they had fallen off the shot-tower together, or something like that. But you're driving a little too far from the pole when you talk about marriage being an indissoluble tie. As long as $6 will start a divorce suit the indissolubility of the matrimonial tie will have to take a back seat in one of the top rows."

"Do you think my story will answer?" said the young lady.

"I don't exactly like the ending of it," replied the horse reporter. "Just read that last sentence to me."

The young lady took the manuscript and read as follows:

"Not a breath of wind, not the faintest suggestion of a zephyr even, stirred the leaves of the linden trees—made crimson, and purple, and gold by the magic of an early frost—under which Vivian and Natalie were standing. The golden haze of an October morning was tinting the hills with its glory, and as Vivian bent his head and pressed on the beautiful face that was upraised to his, the betrothal kiss, he said to her, 'I will never leave you again.'"

"Vivian said that, did he?" asked the horse reporter.

"Yes, sir."

"Said in October, right after a frost had knocked the leaves endways, that he would never leave her again?"

"Yes, sir."

"That won't do. No young man with a head like that gets into our chaste columns. Why, he ought to have left her before noon that day."

"Why," said the young lady. "I really do not understand you."

"This story has 'em out there under the trees on a frosty October morning, doesn't it?"

"Yes, sir."

"That's no place for a young man who has the true Saxon spirit. He ought to be over on the Board of Trade buying corn. Any young man who puts in his frosty October mornings making love wil gather no moss."

"Then you don't think my story would be accepted?"

"Hardly—at least in its present state. You had better make Viv tell Natille that he loves her with a wild, mad passion that makes him stub his toe when he thinks about it, but that he cannot ask her to be his bonny bride until after the baseball championship is decided. That sort of an ending would have the true Chicago tinge."

"Good day, sir," said the young lady. "*Bon jour,*" replied the horse reporter. "Saw your story into shape and come around again."

They Sold Him a Hole.

Wall Street News.

He was telling the story in the billiard room of a Denver hotel. Said he:

"There were three of us you see, and Nevada was a cold climate for us. We were dead-broke, half-starved, and clear discouraged, when along came a New Yorker. He wouldn't play cards, wouldn't be robbed, and we couldn't stick him with forged land-patents on bogus pre-emptions. One day we trailed out and dug a hole into a hill and salted it a bit, and rushed back and offered the New Yorker the big discovery for $3,000 cash down."

"And he bit?"

"Took right hold like a pair of pincers. Why he never even stopped to beat us down. We got a cool thousand apiece and started for 'Frisco."

"Pretty cool that was."

"Well, I dunno. If there was anything cool in that transaction it was the way that New Yorker hunted up a pard, set miners to work, bought machinery, and took over $750,000 out of that 'ar hole inside of eight months! Maybe we've got over feeling flat, but I guess not."

The Limekiln Club.

Detroit Free Press.

Elder Penstock arose to iuquire if any member of the club had heard whether Bob Ingersoll was to lecture this Winter or not. No one seemed to have heard anything about it, and the reverend member requested that the secretary be instructed to write to Ingersoll direct and ascertain.

"What am de object?" qneried the President.

"I propose dat dis club take steps to prove dat dar am a hereafter fur the soul."

"You do, eh? If de pussun who denies sich a theory am a fool, de pussun who sots out to prove what seben-eights of de world already believes am nex' doah to an idiot. Sot down an' save yor breaf."

"But it am my dooty as a Christian man to controvert Ingersoll's arguments."

"It am your dooty as a Christian man to let Bob Ingersoll have all de rope he wants!" If you has got de proper faith he can't hurt ye. If your belief won't stan' an attack den it am too weak to stan' alone. If, after men and women have believed in God, an' hereafter, an' heaben for 6,000 years, a lawyer wid a snub nose an' a voice like a dog barkin' in a bar'l, can come along an' scare em into fits, somebody had better go to work an' plug up de knotholes an' put new rivets in de jints."

First Aid to the Drowning.

New York Life.

1. Go through his pockets.

2. If there are any trees round hang the subject up by the legs to let the water run out. If you are in a City use a lamp-post.

3. If the subject be a small man pummel him with your fists to start the circulation. If he be a large man give him a shock with a galvanic battery.

4. Endeavor to start respiration by blowing in his nostrils with a pair of bellows. If you can't get a pair take one.

5. Pour down his throat a mixture of 4.76 brandy, 2.29 ipecac, 1.07 paregoric, 1.00 ammonia, .88 Winslow soothing syrup. Be very careful to get the exact proportions.

6. If the above remedies produce no effects, as a last hope sing "Wait Till the Clouds Roll By" to him, or read him a funny article from *Punch.* If he then shows no signs of writhing let him be. He was born to be drowned.

7. Go through his pockets again.

The Point.

Wall Street News.

A Brooklyn lawyer received a visit the other day from a farmer-looking man, who said he would pay $3 for a little advice.

"Very well," replied the lawyer, as he pocketed the cash; "what is it?"

"I want to borrow $200 from a bank."

"That's easy enough. Make a note for 30 or 60 days and have some responsible party endorse it."

"But I'd have to pay it."

"Certainly—certainly."

"I know how to borrow money without asking legal advice," protested the client. "What I want of you is to advise me how to beat either the bank or the endorser, and come out $200 ahead!"

The Dream Cure.

Norristown Herald.

A few nights ago a young lady of Pottsville who had long suffered from spinal disease, dreamed that her health was restored and upon awaking she found the dream realized. This is much cheaper and more pleasant than paying doctor bills and swallowing bitter medicine; and yet there are invalids who cling to the old school treatment instead of dreaming themselves cured. They may have no faith in the dream cure, but it costs nothing to try it.

They Located Him.

Cincinnati Traveler.

On the train two gentlemen were discussing the nativity of a third who sat near them. "I'll bet he's a Southern man." "No, he looks more like a Westerner." "We can tell by asking him a question, can't we?" "All right, for the cigars; now he's a Westerner, and I'll ask him the question." So he went across the car, and politely said: "I beg your pardon, sir, but what time is it?" "Well, yeah," he replied, looking at his watch, "it is five minutes befo' five." That settled it.

An Opprobious Epithet.

Texas Siftings.

A State University student was pensively leaning against the Court House, when one of his schoolmates came up and addressed him as "professor."

"O, please don't do that again," said the first student imploringly.

"Why not?" inquired the other with no small degree of surprise.

"Why people will think I don't know anything."

Division of Labor.

Funny Folks.

Prudent excursionist—"But-er-before I sit down I would like to know your charges. Now, what would a little dinner be, with soup, fish, cut from joint, and say, half a bottle of claret—moderate claret, you know, and——"

Dignified waiter—"Beg pardon. Not my department to hanser questions. (Impressively.) I honly hansers the bell!"

A Polka-Dot Carpet.

Philadelphia Press.

The new carpet for the House of Representatives at Washington is a beautiful dark-red tapestry, which will contrast richly with the seal-brown polka dots which it will show about the time each of the honorable members has begun on his seventh plug.

Game-some.

London Fun.

Shooting tenant—"There's not much here beside grouse, is there?"

Keeper—"Ay, ye'll get a mixture whiles! There was an English gentleman here at killit a dowg, an' knockit the bannet off o' a laddie an' nearhaun baggit the laird 'msel' a' in ae day."

Rev. W. B. SMITH, GRAFTON, MASS., says: "I have derived benefit from using Brown's Iron Bitters for a low state of blood."

Our Pseudo Fox Hunts.

Boston Letter.

The best of reasons for still hanging on to the so-called fox hunts has been given by a member who has never yet been in at the death. He says these make believe hunts afford an excuse for wearing a picturesque costume at dinner parties. If it were not for the Winter's "hunt dinners," where pink coats and white breeches are in order, the whole business would speedily vanish from American soil. Noble sons of toiling fathers, you shall wear your little pinky coats, so you shall?

It is acknowledged by chemists and physicians that Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts are the purest in the market. They are used by the first families in this country, and are daily increasing in popular favor. Housewives who desire the most delicious flavor in their cakes, puddings and pastry, will get it by using Dr. Price's Flavors.

Women's Rights in India.

Pall Mall Gazette.

At a meeting of the Senate of the Bombay University on Monday last (Sept. 24) it was proposed by a Brahmin that in the regulations the pronoun "he" and its derivatives should be deemed to denote either sex. An Englishman seconded the motion, which was carried without a division. Many Hindoos, Parsees, and Mohammedians were present. This will have the effect of throwing open the learned professions to women in the Western Presidency.

"Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills cured my mother's headache." E. P. Connell, Pittsburg, Pa.

Original Democrats.

Philadelphia Press.

There are 410,550 white men in the Southern States who can neither read nor write; but any one of them can prove to his own satisfaction that Thomas Jefferson was a great man, and that unless the Democratic party is put into power this country will go to the devil at a regular Jay-Eye-See gait

Miscellany.

RECENT LITERATURE.

WORK FOR WOMEN. Putnam's Handy-work Series. By G. J. Manson. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Less than a year ago a series of articles in the *Christian Union,* under the head of "Work for Women," attracted considerable attention. They were written by one who had given much thought to the subject, and were intended as suggestions to women who were compelled to work for their daily bread, but whose tastes and ambitions led to something higher than housework or shirtmaking. These articles have now been put into a handy volume and published for the benefit of those who had not the opportunity to see them when they first appeared.

MRS. GILPIN'S FRUGALITIES. By Susan Anna Brown. Published by Scribner's Sons, New York.

This little book is intended to snow the housekeeper how tempting little dishes can be prepared from what is left over at the different meals of the day, especially from dinner. The amount of waste in most American households is something enormous, and it is not too much to say that by decent economy in the matter of food half the provision bills of the year could be saved.

TRAINING SCHOOLS FOR NURSES. By W. G. Thompson, M. D. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, new York.

"Training Schools for Nurses," by W. G. Thompson, M. D., is a little handbook devoted to a subject which is fast growing in importance. The necessity for having trained, intelligent nurses in our hospitals is great. Dr. Thompson shows what has already been accomplished in this direction, and gives notes of his observations in 22 different schools in this country. He says that the prejuaice against the schools has already died out, and that their usefulness has been demonstrated conclusively.

DON'T. A Manuel of Mistakes. By Censor. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

"Don't" is the significant title of a little handbook of mistakes and improprieties more or less prevalent in conduct and speech, issued in pocket form, and therefore easy of reference. Pretty much all works of the kind instruct the reader what to do, but the present compiler justly believes that it is fully as necessary for the student of etiquette to know what not to do on certain occasions. The suggestions made apply to conduct at the table and in the drawing-room, to dress and personal habits, and to behavior in general.

Books and Authors.

Jeff Davis has made $100,000 out of his History of the Rebellion.

Dr. Holmes is devoting all his time and energy to a life of Emerson.

Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, the author, is a cousin of George Francis Train.

Mr. Wilkie Collins' new novel will be published serialy in *Harper's Weekly.*

Mr. Maurice Thompson is the author of the novel "His Second Campaign," published anonymously by J. R. Osgood & Co.

The *Academy* hears that Mr. Browning is at work on a new poem in his delightful temporary mountain home in the Val d' Aosta.

Princess Beatrice, of Britain, becoming bored during a French lesson, made a sketch which is to be published in the next number of *Good Words.*

The *Overland Monthly* for October published one of Lowell's dainty poems as the production of one of its contributors. It gracefully acknowledges its humiliating blunder.

A beautiful commemorative edition of Luther's hymns is to be published by the Scribners. It will present the original text with the best versions and with the music composed for them.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes says: "I have written much that I would willingly let die. The public have treated me beyond by deserts. It would be better if I should be found out in my lifetime.

Howells, who settled down in his Boston residence at once on his return from Europe, has begun another novel. In denying the authorship of "The Bread Winners" he generously remarked: "I wish I had written it."

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Gen. Sherman's lips are in a continual state of puckering.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes can write poetry with his left hand.

Quarreling avails nothing. The 40 thieves came to grief by jars.—*Boston Star.*

The Duke of Argyll takes great interest in the acclimatization of Canadian animals in Scotland.

M. Jules Verne is 50 years old. His hair and beard are turning white, and he is growing fat.

Congressman Andrew G. Curtin, of Pennsylvania, is erect as an arrow and his hair as white as snow.

Twenty-five hundred negros have left South Carolina during the past four weeks for Arkansas and Texas.

The powerful electric light at the Calumet and Hecla mines can be seen 42 miles away by vessels on Lake Superior.

Be careful how you handle matches. When you strike them they always flare up. Fuse see this. Keep it dark.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

A Michigan man who lost both legs in a saw-mill now sits around and tells about the terrible battles of the late war. That's the sawed-off man he is.

The number of pupils who are now studying German in the public schools of St. Louis is over 20,000, or more than half of the whole number of pupils.

A Vermont editor, in publishing one of Byron's poems, changed the words "Oh gosh!" to "Oh, gosh!" because the former was too profane for his readers.

Japan is unnecessarily cruel to her police. A late press regulation compels editors to hold original manuscripts three weeks to permit their perusal by the police.

"Isn't it singular," said a visitor gazing at Niagara Falls, "that the little moisture that arises from that vast cataract should be mist?"—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

A popular publisher states that "the taste for fiction grows every year." This, then, will explain any increase in the circulation of Democratic newspapers.—*Lowell Citizen.*

It is believed that a dude could gather cocoanuts without danger of bodily harm. It would be a mean monkey that would fire a cocoanut at a dude.—*Philadelphia Call.*

A Toledo man knows how to play on two cornets at once. The neighbors say they don't object to his knowing how, but he had better not try to do it.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

Mr. John C. Jennings, Mayor of Salt Lake City, appears and talks like an Englishman. He is a large stockholder in the Co-operative Store, which has a business of $2,000,000 a year.

A correspondent tells of a Jersey scarecrow which not only scares off every crow that sees it, but one crow was so frightened that he brought back some corn he had stolen two days before.

One of the most interesting historical curiosities at the fair recently held in Canton, Ct., was a vest made in 1776 from blue-striped bedticking spun and woven by Miss Rosannah Ferry, of Simsbury.

A scientist says that in the moon a hickory nut falling from a bough would crash through a man like a minie ball. That settles it. We shall never go to the moon to gather hickory nuts.—*Norristown Herald.*

Professor Paul Passy, of Paris, thinks that America is the dustiest country he ever visited. He thinks that our high schools are not practical. "Too much Latin," he says, "is the bane of modern educational institutions."

"This is the time of year," says a New York paper, "when the baby should have a ride every morning." "Yes," murmurs the bachelor who lives next door to a cross youngster, "yes, put it in the dog-catcher's wagon."

The Rev. Phillips Brooks increased his great size while on his journey round the world. He is modest and courteous, and is liked by reporters. He refuses to give away his portrait, and destroyed the only negative ever taken.

It is stated that a hen set for three days on a nest full of hailstones before she discovered that they were not eggs. The funniest part of the story is that she didn't hatch out an icehouse or two. But perhaps the Texas liar was not enjoying good health.

A score that some folks are allowed to run up—Three score and ten. What barbers never hesitate to give their patrons—The cut direct. A voluntary on the organ When your handkerchief is doing service. A marry-time affair—A wedding at sea.—*Boston Traveller.*

Last Saturday a farmer living north of Streator, Ill., sold a quantity of rags to a dealer. Monday he was in town, and, after searching for some time, found in his discarded garments $400, a number of notes, and some deeds which had been put in the rag bag for safe keeping.

"Behold my whacks nose!" exclaimed a knock-kneed bar room bummer, as he emerged from a free fight. "Hear my glass sigh!" ejaculated a cork-legged comrade, as he put down an empty one and moaned. "If you have no tin near," said the bartender, "then you can peg out."

The police of Cambridge, Mass., were called Tuesday to save a man who was being murdered by his wife, and on repairing to the place of the butchering found a newly married couple, where the young wife was spanking her husband with various kitchen utensils, including the pancake turner, for coming home drunk.

Mr. Edwin Booth, when told that a "guy-hooter" was a regular attache of a girls' base ball nine, and was hired to make boisterously funny remarks in order to excite the crowd to laughter, said that it was a good idea for the comedians. "Put a good infectious laughter into an audience," said he, "and it would be a tremendous help to a farcical performance."

A North Carolina correspondent tells how the moonshiner sell illicit whisky: "On the roadside a big horn is hung to a tree. You blow a blast, and a girl steps out and tells you to put your hand into her pocket. You comply. You drop some money into the pocket, and take out your bottle and go. Flirting is at your peril, for a six-foot moonshiners is in point-blank range, with his hand on the trigger of his persuader."

FOR THE LADIES.

Mrs. Langtry, it is said, will live in a flat during her stay in New York, and not at a hotel.

Omaha Belle.—Yes, it is true that a lemonade bath will whiten the skin, but it might be just as well to try soap and water first.

When a poor widow finds a load of wood left gratuitously at her door she can conclude that she has struck a tender chord somewhere.—*The Judge.*

A Maryland man has sued for divorce, alleging that his wife will not let him read his Bible in peace, and that once she took it from him and threw it into the fire.

It is said that "out of every 109 female school teachers in Lawrence County seven marry every year." How awful it must be for those seven women to marry every year.

Little Freddie, (late to breakfast): "Papa, what is the difference between me and those baked potatos?" "Give it up, Freddie." "Why the potatos Early Rose, and I didn't."

Mary Anderson's face is considered in England to be prettier than Mrs. Langtry's, but the beauty of the back of the latter's neck, it is claimed, virtually places them about equal.

It is said that the diamond as an engagement ring is going out of fashion, because diamonds have become so "awfully common." Engaged young ladies are not likely to approve of the change.

The man who married the 517-pound woman still lives, but, being obliged to keep awake nights to see that his wife doesn't roll over and crush him, he is growing thinner every day.—*Chicago Times.*

Teacher, to class of girls: "Now, what do we learn from this parable of the wise and the foolish virgins?" Girls, decidedly: "That we shall watch hourly that we miss not our bridegroom when he comes."

Mrs. Parvenu is trying to make up her mind whether she belongs to the Astorites or to the Vanderbilts, and is also in doubt whether she will enroll herself with the operatic Abbeyites or the Maplesonians.

A letter from Paris tells of a conspicuous lady of the American colony in that City who has gone into mourning for the death of the Count de Chambord, to whom, upon one occasion, she was formally presented.

A lady of social distinction has undertaken to make a play out of "Mr. Isaacs," the popular novel, and idle young fellows at the clubs say it is nine in 10 that it will be accepted at the Madison Square Theater.

Drawing room screens made entirely of artificial flowers and leaves are the newest, and are very effective. They come in all sizes and hights, and their beauty is to a large extent regulated by what they cost.

Sealskin as a fashionable fur is going to hold its own this Winter, which is good news for those who have last season's garments on hand, and discouraging for the impecunious who want to be in the fashion.

The art of "making up" the feminine face seems to have reached perfecting, and an artificial complexion nowadays, say what moralists will, is very beautiful. These complexions, however, like experience, come high.

"What are you laughing at, my dear?" asked Mrs. Jones of her husband, who was chuckling over his morning paper. "Something I saw here," he replied, "but it's hardly funny enough for two."—*Wisconsin State Journal.*

Somebody says, in an English paper, that French girls cannot flirt in the innocent sense of the word, because it has no equivalent in their language. We didn't know that we were so dependent upon the dictionary for our fun.—*Burlington Free Press.*

"Do you ever gamble?" she asked, as they sat together, her hand held in his. He replied, "No; but if wanted to, now would be my time." "How so?" she asked. "Because I hold a beautiful hand," he replied. The engagement is announced.—*Somerville Journal.*

A Philadelphia bride received among her wedding presents a few days ago a dinner service of hand-painted china, 200 and odd pieces in all, that cost, so the gossips say, $1,500. It took three "hand-painters" six months to do the "decorative art business." It is to be hoped that the bride is fully appreciative.

"Angelina, darling," said the dude to the dudine, "you're the apple of my eye." "You are a flatterer, Adolphus." "Not at all, my dear; but when we're together you're no longer the apple of my eye." "Why?" "Because it takes us both to form one pair, then. Ha! ha! ha!" "Yes," growled an old bachelor who had heard the conversation, "a pair of spoons." Cruel man!

A charming but somewhat illiterate young lady of Rochester secured a charm from a fortune-teller, which the latter alleged would, if worn, bring about an engagement and marriage with a certain young man within a year. The charm failing to work, the young woman has now brought suit against the dispenser of knowledge to obtain the sum paid for the charm—$64.

"The well-dressed woman," remarks the Providence *Journal,* "heeds the harmony of her colors, and is careful that the forms adopted suit the lines of her face and figure. If she is tall, she does not drape herself in meager clothing; if short, she is not flounced round like a fancy pen-wiper. If her skin is fair, and her hair lies in curves and ripples of light brown against the creamy white, she will not put straw color in her hat; if she is ruddy and warm and dark she will not frame herself in waxen blue, or the tender shades of pink."

An English newspaper says American singers have made a much greater mark in Great Britain than American actors, notwithstanding the conspicuous absence in America of long established academies and colleges of music. "The climate," it adds, "clear and dry as it is, will scarcely account for the number of good voices produced in America; for one effect of the American climate is apparently to pinch the throat and cause the high-pitched tones and the nasal twang by which the enunciation of so many Americans is marked."

Need of Ventilation.

The fact that of the 756,893 deaths in this country, recorded in the last census year, 91,551 were from consumption, 107,904 from diseases of the respiratory organs, 38,398 from diftheria, and 16,416 from scarlet fever, and that probably one-half of the remainder were due to or hastened in greater or less degree by defective drainage and imperfect ventilation, makes this subject one of grave magnitude. Yet house after house, in city and country, all over the land—200,000 dwellings a year, on the average—are erected without, in one case in a thousand, any improvement as respects ventilation.

Costly Favors at Newport Germans.

New York Telegram.

Newporters are proving themselves in one respect true Americans by giving "favors" in the german, which are quite as handsome presents as many would expect to receive at Christmas. At Mrs. Havemeyer's the men were decorated with scarf pins which, it is said, cost $40 each. Mr. Frank Riggs led the german and will, no doubt, on his return to New York, be able to present almost all of his numerous friends with a token of his regard. At Mrs. Keene's, on Wednesday, it is said, hammered silver cigaret cases were given and also cigars of the most expensive brands.

Journ

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and so'uttons.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We most request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same sheet with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

J. A., English, Ind.: Address Army and Navy Journal, Washington, D. C.

C. E. A., Flint Rock, Tex.: Try your member of Congress or one of your Senators.

E. C. R., Ottawa, Kan.: Write to Munn & Co., 37 Park Row, New York, enclosing 25 cents for the United States Patent Law.

S. H. S., Morrisonville, Ill.:

Did Charles Sumner vote to impeach Andrew Johnson?

He did.

D. F., Osborn, Mo.:

Please let me know where I can direct a letter to Victor Hugo.

Paris, France.

S. M. C., Footville, Wis.:

Who is regarded as the first in rank of the the Cabinet officers?

The Secretary of State.

S. C., Mohican, O.:

Numerous remedies have been given for gapes in chickens, but is there not some preventive?

Mix a little vinegar and a little black pepper with the dough that is thrown to them and you will probably never be called to treat a single case of the gapes.

F. R. V., Island City, Ore.:

Who are the officers of the United States Supreme Court, (not Judges), and what salary do they receive?

Clerk, $4,000; Deputy Clerk, $2,000; Marshal, $3,000; Reporter, $2,500.

S. W. A., Berlin, W. Va.:

1. Please inform me where I can get a complete list of the newspapers published in the United States. 2. Can a postal card be sent from the United States to England?

1. George P. Rowell & Co., New York City. 2. Yes.

J. W. M., Mienville, Tenn.:

Be so kind as to inform me if Union soldiers who fought in the last war are entitled to land warrants.

They are not. But in taking up a homestead, the time they served in the army or navy (not to exceed four years) is deducted from the time required to perfect the title.

A. C., Dayton, Ind.:

Can fish swim through the whirlpool rapids of Niagara? 2. Please publish the poem entitled "Sheridan's Ride." 3. What are the requisites for a popular story writer? 4. Do publishers require a certificate of character when receiving an application, if meritorious in other respects?

1. Yes. 2. Has been published in this department. 3. A vivid imagination, good education, industry and perseverance. 4. No.

Subscriber, Johnstown, Neb.:

1. Will you please inform me as to the law regarding horsestealing and pre-emption? 2. Can a person, without the consent of his parents, marry at 18? 3. Can they be married without leaving the State or County? 3. Can they by leaving?

1. We have published this information so often that it seems useless to repeat it. 2. It has been done, and we suppose can be done again. 3. Same answer.

J. H., Calhoun, Miss.:

What are the duties of the Commissioner of Agriculture, at Washington?

He is required to collect and diffuse useful information on subjects connected with agriculture, to preserve in his office a record of all information thus obtained; to collect new and valuable seeds and plants; to learn by actual cultivation such of them as may require such tests; to propagate such as may be worthy of propagation, and to distribute them among agriculturalists who will promise to experiment with them.

John, Cherry Creek, Colo.:

1. Give recipe for copying ink. 2. What is the expansive force of alcohol?

1. Take two gallons of rain-water and put into it one-quarter pound gum arabic, one-quarter pound brown sugar, one-quarter pound clean copperas, three-quarters pound powdered nutgalls. Mix and shake occasionally for 10 days, or let stand. If needed sooner, let it steep in an iron kettle until the strength is obtained. 2. Alcohol has more than double the expansive force of water of the same temperature. The steam of alcohol at 170° is equal to that of water at 212°.

U. S., Bloomfield, Mo.:

1. Please give the membership of the different branches of the Methodist Church and of the different branches of the Baptist Church in the United States? 2. Do the Missionary Baptist Churches of England practice Close Communion? I have seen it stated that they do not.

1. Methodist Episcopal, 1,680,779; do South, 618,013; do, colored, 74,195; Free, 12,130; Independent, 2,100; Primitive, 3,370; Protestant, 18,170; Wesleyan, 17,847. Baptists, 2,133,044; Anti Mission, 40,000; Free Will, 16,706; Seventh Day, 8,606; Six Principle, 1,075. 2. There is said to be a laxity in this regard among Baptists in England.

Miss, Jewett City, Kas.:

1. Will you please describe the summit of Pike's Peak, Colorado? 2. Can you give me the name of the lawyer who is working in the interest of the Atlantic & Mississippi Ship Railroad?

1. Pike's Peak has an elevation of more than 14,000 feet above the sea. Two enormous gorges extend from the top almost to the base, one of them visible to the naked eye at the distance of 60 miles. The summit is nearly level, embracing about 40 acres, and composed of angular rocks and blocks of coarse, disintegrating granite. In the higher parts of the gorges snow is perpetual. The sides are partly covered with forests of pine and fir. On its summit is a Government Signal Station, which commands a magnificent view of a region 200 miles in circumference. 2. No.

C. N., Island Ford, Tenn.:

Please give good recipe to preserve hams—one applicable for farmers.

To each green ham of 18 pounds weight, allow one teaspoonful of saltpetre and a quarter of a pound of brown sugar. Rub this mixture brisk y upon the fleshy side, and around the bock. Then lay them in a large tub, the skin side down, covering the upper side with fine salt, half an inch thick. In cool weather they may remain in this state for six weeks or two months; then take out, wipe them carefully, and sprinkle thoroughly with black pepper, especially the edges and hock end. Then take a large, old cask, and bore a number of holes opposite each other in the sides, and hang the hams within, on sticks inserted for the purpose; cover the top with a cloth and with boards, and, through a small opening at the bottom, introduce a pan of coals covered with corn cobs or green hickory chips. Two or three days' smoking will generally prove sufficient; but in families it is well to leave the hams hanging in the cask, as the flies are thus excluded. After the principal smoking, it is well to smoke for a short time, once in two weeks.

A. C., New Lothrop, Mich.:

1. Where was the "Great Eastern" built? 2. Is there a paper called the Boston Investigator now published?

1. At Milwall, on the banks of the Thames. The first plat of the vessel was laid May 1, 1854; he first attempt to launch was made November 3, 1857; several unsuccessful attempts were made on different days until January 31, 1858, when she was afloat. The cost of building and launching the vessel was £730,000, exceeding the original estimate by £130,000. In November, 1858, the Eastern Steam Navigation Company, finding it impossible to go on, was dissolved, and a new corporation, called the Great Ship Company, was formed, with a capital of £330,000. Of this capital £160,000 was to be paid to the shareholders of the former corporation; the fitting and finishing would cost about £120,000, so that it was estimated £50,000 would be left for working expenses. She made the run across the Atlantic in 11 days two hours, including the difference of time, and moored at the dock prepared for her in New York. The distance run was 3,242 miles; the greatest speed attained during the passage was 14½ knots an hour, and she consumed 2,577 tons of coal. 2. Yes.

F. C. C., Chelsea, Iowa:

What were the principles enunciated by the Free Soil Democrats, and when and how was the party formed?

New York having sent two sets of delegates to the Democratic convention in 1848, the Barnburners, or Free Soil Democrats of California, and many of the Democrats of Massachusetts, refused to vote for Franklin Pierce, who was nominated. Pierce was elected, and the Free Soil Democrats, who were opposed to the extension of slavery, united with the Whigs in the election of 1852, when Pierce received 1,220,544 votes, Scott 1,201,274, and the Free Soil candidate, John P. Hale, 155,825 votes. The Free Soil party ceased to exist as a National organization after the election of 1852.

E. T. C., Dayton, Ind.:

The Utah exhibit is especially fine, consisting, as it is, of gold, silver, copper and iron ores of all grades.

Colorado, with her massive tons of ores, giving some low and others exceedingly high, Revolutionary values, makes an exhibit that no short letter can do justice to, so I will not begin a description.

New Mexico contented with her laurels gained last year by her richest mineral exhibit, and having an exposition of her own this year that lasted until the middle of August, made no exhibit as a Territory, but your correspondent having left his collection of last year in the building, added to it this year enough to be a credit to the Territory and keep it still ahead in its reputation as the richest mineral sections of the United States, so far as is now known.

Old Mexico had a case of exceedingly rich specimens of native silver from several mines that had taken years of development to produce, hence not entitled to the profit of any of the exhibits made by the States and Territories which has but recently made its collection. Thus I have briefly considered this exhibit, that to be carefully considered must be seen. I am informed Prohibition next year from the middle of July to October 1, will be another Exposition on a grander scale than anything heretofore known, and to which I recommend those who can, to visit. This City of Deum is rapidly growing, and is destined to be one of the largest of the West. My next letter will be from some place in New or Old Mexico.

NAOLS.

Water and a Few Other Things Concerning an Island in the Gulf of Mexico Called Galveston.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

GALVESTON, Tex., Sept. 20.

Your semi-annual letter has been due for a long time. If anyone has missed it from our columns please award a chromo. Send bill, postage included, to Texas.

Galveston is on an island. The Chief Editor of your valuable paper, and some few others, may have been acquainted with the fact, but I doubt if they have felt how hot it has been on that island during the past three months, or had any idea of the depth of the sand or the price of water. Just think of being short of water on an island! Seems preposterous, Brazil doesn't it? What would the shivering Canadfarers on Put-in Bay say to "six bits a Chili...load?" Location alters cases. Galveston might have water enough to wash away the sins of the world, and put Broadway in a China condition, sanitary condition, and yet not enough to quench the thirst of a bird. To-day the rain came; to-morrow water will be plenty and dust scarce. Where there were two feet of dust this morning will be three feet of water to-morrow, if the wind continues at the rate it is now blowing, and doesn't change direction. The island, at its Northeastern point, is probably not seven feet above low tide. Let the wind whistle in Portland from the east or northeast a day or two, navigation to light drafts becomes possible all over Town. In 1875 the citizens waded and to here skiffs and row down town after Turkeduilor usual toddies. That is the way they United it. It is left for you to presume that Venezuela never would have ventured their lives C. F. on any other shore.

1. P. The Chronicle cheerful body gave circulation to the featurupion that the island was sinking, instead liquor of the tide rising; the effect on religion was Sen. S very marked. Contributions to the churches the Wh increased several hundred per cent., so I privat told. You mustn't believe more of this tained then you can comfortably carry, because 3. Wh there are liars on the island the same as in Ge an extraordinary thing to see a man, can be while over his knees in an unsuspected justifi ter, praying with the vehemence and busin strength of a hack driver. It rained into a good deal about that time, too, it is said, and gentlemen would start from home with police high rubber boots and umbrellas, and be strict upon reaching down town to their arms to sellpipe in forgotten ditches, carefully shielding show themselves from the shower. In fact it ties; was very common to see umbrellas meander especially about over the treacherous deep without any visible means of support. When their the water subsided, under pretext of based loering for fresh air the citizens The land a shaft 400 feet in search violated the bottom of the island. Doubters liquor can be shown the hole. They brought ment up specimens of the different strata until but it some learned geologist declared they had reached *terra firma in propria personâ*; postage that the bottom of the island was fast document ground bed rock, and no interest charged for disc appropriations ceased. Fresh water was not absolutely necessary so long as they could get such a good quality in some of their Kentucky whiskies.

As n One is likely to get a little displeased Germ with Providence when supplies are received contri with such irregularity. If some one our the Hea pond, inter rains, for instance, could be with distributed at shorter intervals during equal three summer and the supply be somewhat quent off at the spiggot when it isn't so much needed, we would have more faith in the of Au spiritual fitness of things and be better prefish, ared to believe that there was a person and wo with brains at the other end.

a half. But the rain hath come, and whoever sent it has thanks. Thankful, it was that felday w lowsville, who doesn't usually last much about Texas weather, his sins United washed out. He may be a pretty smart man le, but he hasn't lived long enough to half t with any degree of reliance were p that the weather will be five hours hence acre in Texas. But you have warned me before about it, and I will not. You may not know large n of the finest beach in the world stretches long this island, but so it is said, even by less than those who never saw any other in the world. oats. Is finer than any your correspondent has regular seen; those at Klinger Lake, Put-in potato Bay, Chicago, Grand Haven, Alexandria the sc Bay and Saratoga. It goes clean ahead of fight o Saratoga, though if the beach at Grand months haven was kept clear of drift and steamwill pu boat wrecks, it wouldn't stand far behind. bottom It is a beautiful beach, surely, this one that wa are are beating on within a few spring blocks from my window to-night. An ele- have h dat hotel has been built on it, and a few will make its fame wider than the sea formed it.

H. E. Whew! How the wind blows, and how the old waves roar! It's a grand sight when there to-night.

EMPTIEUS.

Texas.

OVERTON, Rusk Co., Tex., Sept. 27.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

This Town is situated 21 miles south of Jonesville, on the Texas Pacific Railroad. The Indianola & Great Western Railroad also runs through. The land around here rails at for $2 to $5 an acre, is well timthe sm bered, well watered and very productive. Territ e raise cotton, corn, wheat, oats, barley, ratio ove, sorghum, sugar cane, all kinds of vegeta the enables and fruits. We have good society the extens good schools. The public free schools fuel f run from three to five months in the ear, but will after another year be run cover s months.

rivers t People of almost any trade or profession wood, th do well here. We need now in our town a good tinner, a good dentist, a good pump, pitch and clock workman, a good gunlath, and a good photographer could get elected work at my gallery if he understands the Adams siness well. Should this meet the eye of dates, ach an one, and he wants to come to this nomino ountry, he can address me at this place. that th common laborers get here from 75 cents to number $2 a day, and mechanics get from $2 to the next a day, according to skill and ability. chose t whether he wore the blue or the gray, elector s he is a gentleman and conducts himself licans sell he will be respected and treated accordingly. I am a Republican, have lived Burr re 26 years, and, notwithstanding nineteenths of the white people are Democrats, I was no have as many warm personal friends as any had to Democrat in the County. I have been a 65 vote er of the BLADE for near 20 years, and publica e influenced several of my Democratic ambiti tends to take it, and they generally like it protra all. One man, an ultra Democrat, handed to co a dollar two weeks ago and told me to new his subscription to the BLADE. He but to did not indorse all its political views, ended it could not do without it. He has been attempting it three years.

Aaron The cotton crop of this part of the countribut y is cut short this year by the late dry tion weather. The corn crop is abundant. The sorghum crop is turning out very fine. for sugar cane does well here and is being licanised more and more extensively every of Dese. It yields from 400 to 500 gallons of local syrup to the acre. S. R WHITLEY.

6. If An invaluable strengthener for the nerves, will d cles and digestive organs, producing *facultas* and appetite, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, compound of States or Districts, which retain only a subordinate and limited sovereignty, as the Union of the United States, or the Sonderbund of Switzerland."

S. C. D., Dalton City, Ill.:

Is it true that England rewarded an American Tory named Butler by a grant of land and a pension?

Yes. John Butler, born in Connecticut, left his native State before the outbreak of the war settled in the Valley of Wyoming. Here, at very beginning of the struggle, he organized d of marauders and murderers, who were d and dressed like Indians, but were in y for the most part Americans in disguise. e head of these he plundered and burned llages of that region and massacred their itants. For these services, the British nment, on the conclusion of the war, ed Butler 5,000 acres of land in Canada and sion of £500 a year.

Edenville, Iowa:

What lead to the founding of the Smithn Institute? 2. What was the omnibus

he bequest of John Smithson, residing in on, Eng., of all his property, for the purpose of founding in Washington an establishment to be known as the "Smithsonian Institu

The United States accepted the bequest, 1845 Congress passed an act for the purf carrying out the design of Mr. Smithson. 2. promise act, originally reported by Henry which embraced several measures, the important of which provided for the adn of California, with its anti-slavery itution, for the admission of Utah and lexico as Territories, with no mention of y, for the abolition of the slave trade in strict of Columbia, and for the rendition tive slaves.

R., Denison, Tex.:

was Roger Williams compelled to leave chusetts? Give a short sketch of his life?

was born in Wales in 1699; received a libducation, became a non-conformist minisd sought an asylum in America, arriving ton February 9, 1631. In April he was assistant to Mr. Skelston in the ministm; and asserting at once his views of retoleration, the independence of conof the civil magistrate, and the separachurch and state, he was in a few months to withdraw to Plymouth, where he was years assistant to Mr. Ralph Smith. Re- to Salem in 1633, he succeeded Skelton, s driven thence by an order of the Gen- uncil, late in 1635, into exile, for his "new ngerous opinions against the authority of rates." Permitted to remain until he persisted in preaching in his own and orders were sent in January, 1636, to im and send him to England. He fled, g his memorable journey in the winter through what was then a wilderness, and d the City of Providence. Embracing timents of the Baptists, he was baptized ch, 1639; but entertaining doubts of the ness of their principles, the church he med was dissolved. He studied the Inaguage, and endeavored to teach the gosthe Indians. He sailed for England in procure a charter. He engaged in a cony with Cotton, which attracted great at- Though maintaining the rights of the 's, Williams held a controversy with Fox disciples, an account of which is the last publications—"George Fox digged out of rowes." He died in Providence in April,

Girl, Lawton, Mich.:

was Vasco da Gama, and what discovd he make?

xperienced navigator, commissioned by mmanuel, of Portugal, to take command xpedition to discover a new route to the . He sailed from Lisbon, in July, 1497, s four months contending with contrary before he reached the Cape. After g it and touching at various parts on theastern coast of Africa, until he Melinda, he there procured a Mahomet, by whose aid he steered for the Malaest. He arrived at Calicut in May, 1498. a return to Lisbon, in September of the lowing, he was received with great favor ing. In February, 1502, he was again ed with a fleet of 20 vessels, and bearthe title of Admiral of the Indian, Persian Arabian Seas. Making for Cochin, and havthe course of his voyage compelled sevty princes to pay tribute, the sovereign ountry fitted out an expedition to interpt. In the action which ensued, the Portook two of the largest ships, which to be prizes of immense value. Then, the squadron in the Indian seas, he sailed ards. Twenty-one years afterwards he took a third voyage, with the rank of roof the Indies; and, after defeating the of Calicut at sea, again proceeded to where he died in 1525. He was a bold full seaman, but inclined to cruelty. In e strike terror into the hostile Kings of an coast, he seized a large ship containmale and female pilgrims of the highest ad of various nationalities on their way to and killed them all, excepting 20 chilhom he saved to bring up in the Christh, as an atonement for one of the Porwho had apostatized to Mohammedanism affair at once opened to him the port inore, whence he sailed to Calicut, seize way 50 of the natives. Here he dethe right to trade, and not receiving it ly, he hung his 50 prisoners to the yard burned the town.

Delayed Subscriptions.

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metimes it occurs that persons order the nailed to them and fail to receive after a able time has elapsed. Why this is will be seen from the following list of persons y money for the BLADE and failing either their names or place of residence. Circulars r containing $1, no name or address. r containing $1, dated at Sonora, no r or State, signed Thos. Mosley. r containing $1, dated at Hartford, no r or State, signed L. S. Palmer. ptain Jinks, of some place in Missouri, where his paper is going now, and it not his wishes. r containing 25c., postmarked Winches , no name or instructions given. r containing 25c., postmarked at Roaford, no name or order. r containing 25 cents, no address, signed Gay. r containing $1, no address, signed C. B. morton—three of the papers to go to nce, no State given. r containing $1, dated at Pleasant Valley, ty or State, signed A. B. Hewton.

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Fanny, Cherokee, Ky.:

1. Please tell me how to copy ferns. 2. Give remedy for night-sweats.

1. Dip them well in common porter, and then lay them flat between white sheets of paper, with slight pressure, and let them dry out. 2. Dissolve 15 grains sulphate of quinine in one-half ounce essence of tansy, one-quarter ounce water, and 30 drops muriatic acid. A teaspoonful taken two or three times during the day and at bed-time. In connection with this remedy, cold sage tea is recommended to be used freely as a drink.

E. S. W., Doylesburgh, Pa.:

Will you give the vote in the Senate on the impeachments of Pres. Johnson?

Those who responded guilty were Sens. Anthony, Cameron, Cattell, Chandler, Cole, Conkling, Connors, Corbett, Cragin, Drake, Edmunds, Ferry, Frelinghuysen, Harlan, Howard, Howe, Morgan, Morrill (Vt.), Morrill (Me.), Morton, Nye, Patterson, Pomeroy, Sherman, Sprague, Stewart, Sumner, Thayer, Tipton, Wade, Willey, Williams, Wilson and Yates. Those who responded not guilty were Sens. Bayard, Buckalew, Davis, Dixon, Doolittle, Fessenden, Fowler, Grimes, Henderson, Hendricks, Johnson, McCreery, Norton, Patterson (Tenn.), Ross, Saulsbury, Trumbull, Van Winkle and Vickers.

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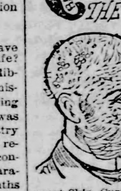

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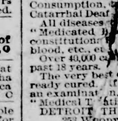

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, October 18, 1883.

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Circulation Last Week, 114,000.

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THE Scotch are the tallest men in the British Isles. They average 68.71 inches.

DURING the past five years $160,681,016 have been expended in New York on new buildings.

THE New York *Herald* says that indications point to a moderate Winter east of the Mississippi River.

CHINA is said to have changed her mind about massing troops on the Tonquin frontier and is withdrawing them as fast as possible.

SARA BERNHARDT'S son has challenged two Parisian editors to fight because of their scurrilous articles about his mother. They refused on the ground of his shady antecedents. That is a new definition for cowardice.

MUCH alarm is felt in New England because the menhaden, upon which the mackerel feeds, having disappeared, the mackerel are following. A few years ago the Democratic papers would have sworn that this was the fault of JOHN SHERMAN.

THE VANDERBILTS, father and son, decidedly resent the rumors that the latter had been losing money and was on the eve of failure. WILLIAM H. says his son is fully able to meet all of his liabilities and have $8,000,000 left over.

GERMANY has become somewhat disturbed because the Czar refused the Emperor WILLIAM'S request to meet him at Kiel. The reason of this refusal is said to be consideration for the feelings of the King of Denmark whose guest the Czar has been for some two months. The Danish King, as is well known, has no great love for Germany and it would not be exactly kind to hold such a meeting within his former borders.

THE students of Bowdoin College have been made a self-governing body. A tribunal has been formed before which all offenders are to be tried. It is made up of a judge and a jury composed of a representative of each class and each intercollegiate society and the non-society men. It is thought that this arrangement will prevent all difficulties between the students and the Faculty.

WESTERN Missouri is not yet civilized. FRANK JAMES is there regarded as a great man, and the man who denounces him as a thief and a murderer is in direct opposition to the sentiment of the community. Lately a Democratic paper ventured to do so, coupling it with the announcement that all who wanted to stop the paper on that account could do so, the sooner the better. A curious state of things this, when a Democratic editor expects his subscribers to show such extreme indignation because he properly names a man who has for years outraged law and order. Another editor makes up for this decency by saying:

There are some cowardly, hair-brained Democrats who are calling for the conviction of James. To the devil with such Democrats, and let Yankeedom howl itself hoarse.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE Ohio election last week resulted in an overwhelming victory for the Democrats. Their candidate for Governor—G. R. HOADLY—was elected by a majority now placed at 12,000. The Democrats carried the Legislature by from 20 to 30 on a join ballot, and all the candidates on the Democratic State ticket are also elected. Great interest was felt in the Temperance amendments to the Constitution. The first of these, which permitted the Legislature to establish a license system, was snowed under by an immense majority, as it was strenuously opposed by both the Democratic advocates of free liquor, and the radical Prohibitionists, headed by the clergy of most of the churches. The Second Amendment—which prohibited the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors, and for which the clergymen, the women, and the radical Prohibitionists had made a systematic and energetic canvass, received 320,608 of the 711,691 votes cast, thus being defeated by 70,375 votes. This is certainly a great disappointment to the sanguine Prohibitionists, who were certain of the amendment's carrying. The total vote of the State was 711,101, which is over 13,000 less than in 1880, 87,000 more than in 1881, and 79,000 more than in 1882.

THE State elections yet to occur this year will be held on Tuesday, November 6. The complete list is as follows:

Connecticut will elect one-half its Senate and its full House of Representatives.

Maryland will elect Governor, Controller, Attorney-General and Legislature.

Massachusetts will elect Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, Treasurer, Attorney-General, Auditor and Legislature.

Minnesota will elect Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, Treasurer, Attorney General and Railroad Commissioner, and vote upon three proposed amendments to the Constitution of the State, which provides, first, that the general elections shall be held hereafter in November in each even year; that the Secretary of State, the Treasurer, and the Attorney General shall serve two years and the State Auditor four years, and third, fix the terms of service of the Judges and the Clerk of the Supreme Court, and of the Judges of the District Court of the State.

Mississippi will elect its Legislature.

Nebraska will elect a Justice of its Supreme Court and Regents of the State University.

New Jersey will elect Governor, part of its Senate, and its full House of Representatives.

New York will elect Secretary of State, Controller, Treasurer, Attorney General, Engineer and Surveyor, and both branches of the Legislature, and vote upon a proposition to abolish contract labor from the State prisons.

Pennsylvania will elect Auditor-General and State Treasurer.

Virginia will elect part of its Senate and its full Assembly.

SERGT. MASON, who abused his trust by trying to shoot GUITEAU, and who is now in the penitentiary at Auburn, N. Y., serving out a sentence of eight years for the offense, seems in a fair way to be pardoned. More than 900,000 people, representing every State and Territory in the Union, have petitioned for his release, and Judge Advocate General SWAIM is of the opinion that [illegible] and milk [illegible] to decline [illegible] will [illegible] accordance with this, the largest memorial ever presented on one subject in the history of the country.

In Iowa the Republican ticket on a Prohibitory and Protectionist platform, was successful by about the usual majority. Iowa is almost the only State in which the Democracy did not shirk the Tariff issue by adopting the Ohio formula. The Republicans were equally explicit in their profession of loyalty to the protective policy. They also declared for Prohibition; but the Legislature had not taken the preliminary action which was required for its direct submission to the popular vote. The Democracy took ground in favor of license. On both questions, the Democrats expected to make gains from the Republicans, as also by their alliance with the Greenback party. But Iowa stands just where she did in politics, although it is not so long since even the Republicans of Iowa were accustomed to put Free Trade resolutions into their platforms.

THE affair in regard to Mr. SHAW, the English missionary at Tamatave, Madagascar, is not yet settled. Briefly, the circumstances were as follows: France sent an expedition to that island, which, as was to be expected, aroused some feeling on the part of the English. The commander, Admiral PIERRE, seemed determined to insult everything English, and selected Tamatave as the particular place upon which to vent his spleen, because it was the center of English interests in Madagascar, and opened fire upon it without the usual 60 hours notice demanded by international law. Mr SHAW, the English Missionary there resident for 12 years, was particularly ill-treated. He claims £10,000 damages, and the French Government has found it necessary to enter upon the discussion of this claim with the authorities in Downing Street. The London Missionary Society is seconding his complaints with its utmost influence.

SPAIN has a new Ministry, the members of which took the oath of office last Saturday afternoon. The followers of SAGASTA, it is said, will support the new Cabinet, which is largely made up of Dynastic Liberals. The general inclination is to maintain pleasant relations with France.

THE anniversary of the discovery of America was celebrated on the evening of October 12, in Madrid, with great ceremony. All of the representatives of the Republics of both North and South America were present.

THE British withdrawal from Egypt has been definitely advanced by Gen. WOOD'S offer this week to answer for the preservation of order in the Nile Valley. The *Times* has published a statement that Gen. WOOD was willing that the bulk of the English troops should go home. The English Government will jump at the offer, and the more readily since Consul-General BARING, recently appointed to office, is a very strong man. Nevertheless the evacuation cannot be completed until Parliament is consulted. It is probable that two or three regiments will remain to give confidence to Europeans. Gen. WOOD speaks enthusiastically of the native army.

O'DONNELL'S trial for shooting the informer JAMES CAREY will be made the occasion for a great display of legal ability. The finest talent of the English bar has been retained, and if the prisoner can prove his claim to American citizenship he will have help from the United States Embassy. It is likely that the trial will not come off for several weeks.

AN effort is to be made for the restoration of the Pope's temporal power in Italy. On Thursday last the Catholic Congress opened in Naples with an attendance of 1,200 delegates. A letter from the Duke SALVIATI was read declaring that 60,000 members of the Catholic Church in Italy were organized and ready to strike a determined blow for the restoration of the temporal power of the Vatican. The reading of the letter created much excitement and enthusiasm.

THE quarrel between King OSCAR and the Norwegian *Storthing* has reached the point of an impeachment of the King's Ministers. The Norwegian Liberals claim that the Ministers are responsible to Parliament, and that when its confidence is refused them they must resign. Yet the King persists in keeping a Conservative Ministry in the face of an overwhelming Liberal majority. Impeachment, therefore, is in this case but the *dernier resort* to get rid of people who should have gone out more peaceably.

JAPAN has, it is said, concluded a commercial treaty with Corea, and the Great Northern Telegraph Company has taken a contract to lay a cable between the two countries.

THE DESPOTISM OF LIQUOR.

The enormous growth of the Liquor Power, and its boundless rapacity are the most startling things in our situation to-day. Its insatiable greed for everything that will add to its political strength, and its marvelous success in filling the highest and most important, as well as the subordinate offices with men selected by it and pledged to its interest must alarm every one.

Judged by its rapid development in this State there is simply no limit to the overshadowing power to which it can attain. Unless a campaign is directed against it with more skill and success than any we have so far organized we may look forward to having reproduced in Ohio the condition of things in the Cities of the Low Countries some centuries ago, where the guild of brewers was the real Government, and dictated everything—public policy, municipal law-making, the filling of the offices, and so on, and used its enormous power for the oppression of the other guilds which had incurred its enmity.

The Liquor Power in Ohio is represented in the first place by one saloon for every 225 people—that is, one saloon to every 45 voters. The ratio of the votes in the elections previous to the last one would make out that about 22 of these voters are Democrats, and 23 Republicans, so that the control of one or two votes by every saloon would give the victory whichever way it favored. There is an average of 11 saloons to every one of the 1,000 voting precincts in the State, and each of these changing so few as two votes would make an aggregate difference of more than 40,000 in the final result, or a larger majority than the party has received in the State for years.

But the Liquor Power does not confine itself to what can be done by the personal efforts of the saloon-keepers among their customers and *habitues*. It puts still more potent engines at work. All the trades and businesses which have any connection with the manufacture or sale of beer or spirituous liquors are subjected to the most stringent bulldozing to force them into servile support of the Liquor Power's political projects. Cigar makers and dealers, ice-men, coopers, copper-smiths, box-makers, refrigerator manufacturers, grocers, retailers of all kinds, hackmen, draymen, owners of business property, every man, in short, who expects to sell anything to a maker or seller of liquors is subjected to the sternest and most degrading bulldozing to compel him to use all his influence in favor of the Liquor Power.

We even see them at times assaulting great railroads to reduce them to ignoble vassalage. A year or more ago the brewers of Cincinnati regularly blacklisted the Cincinnati Southern Railroad simply because THEODORE COOK, a prominent stockholder and one of the Directors had dared sign a memorial in favor of the Sunday law.

For years the saloonkeepers and their superiors, the brewers and wholesale liquor-dealers, were in the habit of meeting in secret conclave after the nominations were made by both parties and selecting out the candidates whom they and their myrmidons would support. In this way they secured control of a majority of the offices where there was a likelihood of action affecting their interests. It is a notorious fact that for years in the Cities of this State the Liquor Power has had the Councils, the Police Boards, and consequently the police force and many of the Justices of the Peace, Judges of Police, and Judges of Common Pleas directly under its thumb. If it has not nominated these men it has controlled their nomination, and afterward controlled their election, and can re-elect or defeat them, as it chooses.

Growing bolder and more rapacious with continued success the Liquor men have aspired to even more extensive power; they determined to own a party of their own; they bought out the Democratic party, and with it captured the great State of Ohio.

What has been true of Ohio is true to a less degree in every other State. The Liquor Power, favored by a variety of circumstances, has made greater progress toward complete power here than elsewhere. But it is making strenuous efforts to accomplish the same everywhere. It fights everywhere a steady, determined, unceasing battle for ultimate supremacy. It is as bitter and relentless as ever the Slave Power was in its hostility to its opponents, and it is as crafty, as sly and as unscrupulous as ever Jesuitism was.

It is now the question addressed to every man whether he will rouse himself to join in a desperate battle for the overthrow of this towering despotism. He must either do so or yield his neck abjectly to its yoke. There is no longer any half-way place. Men must either fight the Liquor Power or become its servile myrmidons.

MATTHEW ARNOLD, who is on his way to this country to lecture, is afraid that he may not be kindly received because of what he said last year about America in the *Nineteenth Century*. MATTHEW need not be worried. We are not a revengeful people.

PHILLOXERA has attacked the grape vines in California and threatens to do very serious injury to the wine industry of that State. The yield is said to be already reduced 40 per cent. This is the first time the scourge has visited the Pacific coast.

DECREASE OF ILLITERACY.

Within the last few years there has been a growing alarm over the extent of illiteracy in the United States. That there should be a great deal in the Southern States where were so large a number of blacks to whom no educational facilities had been afforded was to be expected, but that the North with its system of public schools, its interest and belief in education, should find itself burdened by an increasing number of persons who could neither read nor write seemed strange indeed.

It was not surprising that the more thoughtful saw in this condition of things cause for alarm. Given a country like this, the successful Government of which depends upon the wisdom of the people, a country where the poorest man's vote has the same weight as the millionaire's, and it is a matter of no small importance that every individual be able to have an intelligent comprehension of what he is voting for. Given this and he is not likely to be bought, but will exercise his own judgment as to what he shall cast his ballot for.

Considering these things it is pleasant to know that statistics show an increase in the percentage of illiteracy for the last 10 years in but four States—California, Maine, Nevada and New Hampshire. In most of the other States there has been a decided decrease, and this is most marked, strange to say, in the South. Virginia shows a reduction of 10 per cent nearly; Georgia of seven per cent; Mississippi, Tennessee and North Carolina from five to six per cent.

Inasmuch as the General Government has not taken marked steps in the direction of its diminishing, it is evident that individual States are dealing with the matter in their own way, and to a good purpose. No doubt it will be a surprise to many to learn this fact of the Southern States, since so much has been said of their slowness towards making the improvements that would bring about a general prosperity within their borders. And there is little question but that a greater advancement will be made in this matter in the next 10 years than during the last.

In view of such facts the Pessimists who assert that our country is fast rushing on to destruction may hang their heads in silence, for when the masses are educated and free, there is no danger of any great evil attaining a firm foothold.

FACTS THAT SPEAK.

The Atlanta *Constitution* has collected and published some facts in regard to the condition of the freedmen which do not speak well for the ruling class that has in its power to do much towards lifting them out of the degradation into which they are fallen. Taking Georgia as a fair example because in that State live one-ninth of the whole colored population of the United States, and the following is what is a fair representation of the condition of the negros in the whole South:

Tax returns show that while they constitute almost half of the entire population of the State, they own only about two and one-half per cent. of the property. Their accumulations average about 12 cents per capita, the value of their furniture 70 cents, and the amount of tax they pay 15 cents per annum for each individual. A farm laborer is paid $ cash a year; his rations allowed amount to $25 more, and he has a patch of ground off of which he may possibly get $5 to $25 more, giving a total of $125 to support his family upon for a whole year.

They are, in fact, a race of paupers and with absolutely no reason for the existence of such a state of things. What wonder that they do not rapidly improve socially or politically, when they are thus held down; when the whole spirit of those upon whom they depend is averse to their advancement; when they are thus steadfastly kept in a poverty that prevents improvement.

In commenting upon the facts stated by the *Constitution* the Chicago *Tribune* well says:

The most necessary step for the amelioration of his condition is in the direction of education, and this is the boon which the ruling classes of the Southern States seem determined to keep from him. The white landowners of the South will not of their own motion support public schools for the benefit of the negro laborer. The only way in which the blacks may be secured the benefit of primary schooling is through the agency of the General Government. This fact must be recognized by the great political parties. The Nation cannot afford to tolerate among 6,000,000 of its people an ignorance so dense and hopeless as to make them utterly helpless and dependent in spite of their physical strength and tractable natures. The only effective remedy is through a National Educational Fund, which shall be distributed on the basis of population among the States (not on the basis of illiteracy, which would make the taxpayers of the North pay more than their share for the schooling of the Southern blacks), and conditioned upon equal advances from the State and impartial facilities, without discrimination as to race or color. Here is a golden opportunity for employing the whisky tax which the Democratic leaders propose to repeal for the benefit of the drinking classes.

CAUSE FOR CONGRATULATION.

The Roman Catholic Church, as is well known, is extremely conservative in its tendencies. It is accused, and many times rightfully, of being extremely selfish in action making everything serve to promote its own aggrandizement. It has aroused much feeling by its opposition to the public school system of the United States and its effort to turn public money toward the support of institutions whose principal work is teaching the tenets of the Roman Catholic religion and a reverence and blind confidence in its priests that prevents their will being questioned. In many ways this unquestioning obedience is made to serve a most excellent purpose, as when it controls an ignorant mass which could be held by no other influence than its superstition.

A marked instance of this is in a letter sent out by the Council of Prelates held in New York recently. It was an earnest recommendation to the members of the Church to obey the laws of the land, and not be led away by any of those organizations which are founded in secrecy with the object of breaking down existing conditions by violence and bloodshed. It cautions them against societies which interfere between employers and employed, preventing men, by violent means, from earning their living through honest labor, and also those which assail religion. While it is the tendency of the age for men to band themselves together for mutual advantage, care should be taken not to join such secret organizations as are led by ignorant and irresponsible leaders.

The spirit of the document is excellent, and it will, without doubt, exercise the greatest influence over the members of the church generally. Of course, there is much contained in it beside this matter of Socialism, but it is this that particularly interests other denominations and people generally, who may well congratulate themselves upon the influence this brought so strongly to bear upon the side of law and order.

"THE IMPENDING CRISIS."

They are very blind who do not recognize that we are are face to face with a mighty struggle—a struggle the dimensions and all the fateful consequences of which no man can foresee.

The effect of the recent campaign in Ohio upon the Liquor question is not confined to the boundaries of this State by any means. The agitation has extended all over the Nation and the people are everywhere arrayed in opposing lines. Everywhere a most portentous earnestness marks the discussion of the topic. The old geographical lines which influenced and guided party thought count for nothing in this matter. The people of the Carolinas and Georgia are thinking as strongly and as directly upon the subject as those of Iowa, or Kansas. Ohio occupies a pivotal question in this as she has in many other contests. The advocates of Free Liquor, the men whose means are invested in breweries and distilleries, and in beer and whisky all over the land threw their energies and an unlimited supply of money into the fight here, because they reasoned that success in Ohio would materially aid in gaining success all over the Nation. The liquor men of the State itself needed no urging from outside to make a desperate fight. The Scott Law, which takes $2,000,000 a year out of their pockets, was sufficient stimulus for the most strenuous efforts. It was a direct stake of enormous magnitude to fight for. This they rightly felt, too, was only a beginning.

They brought up the corrupt old hulk of the Democratic party, which was, as it always is, in the market awaiting a purchaser, and the possession of it has given them entire control of the great State of Ohio—control of everything—Governor, Supreme Court, Legislature, the machinery of the State Government.

Insufferably arrogant as they were before, this sweeping triumph cannot fail to boundlessly increase their domineering insolence. They feel that they can dictate terms to the whole people, which must be submitted to, and we must prepare ourselves for the most astounding assertions of their power. If they can grasp the whole Government of the greatest States in the Nation, they are certain to think that the whole land, and the fulness thereof belongs to them, and become offensively tyrannical.

On the other hand, the people of Ohio are not going to permit the liquor quession to be settled according to the result of the recent election. It is monstrous to conceive of the Liquor Power owning Governors, Supreme Courts, Legislatures, and making and unmaking minor officials at its will. Such a thing is not to be endured by any self-respecting morality loving people. The rule of the Liquor Power is even more offensive than the rule of the Slave Power was and will not be submitted to by a free and intelligent people. The Liquor Power will insist upon its right to rule, with the same brutal contempt for decency and justice displayed by the Slave Power. Like that terrible despotism it has enormous wealth at its command, it has the Democratic party for a supple tool, and it has hosts of ignorant and deeply prejudiced men as its abject and willing slaves.

He is blind who does not see troublous times ahead, until this arrogant power is subdued and made controlable.

THE VATICAN ARCHIVES.

There seems to be a probability that the Italian Government and the Church of Rome may have a disagreement over the documents referring to the papacy contained in the library of the Vatican. It is true that the Pope has signified his intention to open the Papal archives to students of history, but it is not likely that his purpose included all contained there. There are, without doubt, some things that it would not be the policy of the Church to make public, and to prevent this the clergy, it is said, have been hiding away certain archives, such as tpose referring to the Inquisition, to the Propaganda, the Congregation of the Index Expurgatorius, and extraordinary ecclesiastical affairs. Many of them are placed upon secret shelves; some are supposed to be buried in the gardens of the Vatican.

Of course there can be question as to the value of these treasures of the past. They would greatly enrich history, even if confined to those which are given to the public willingly. The plan of the Pope to open these archives will be a most welcome one to all scholars. He has begun by having published at the time of the Sobieski celebration a book describing the important part the Holy See played during the crisis which was terminated by the defeat of the Turks before Vienna. When the Luther celebration occurs, a book about the Great Reformer will appear, and so on as to other matters.

Since attention has thus been called to the archives and to the disappearance of many of the papers, particularly of all of those that concern the Jesuits, it is rumored that the Italian Government has nearly concluded to take all of the treasures of the Vatican under its protection. How this action might effect the Pope and his plan cannot now be foreseen, but it would, doubtless, cause great anger in the church which feels that they belong exclusively to it, tho they were collected with the people's money.

TENEMENT HOUSE CIGARS.

It will be remembered that some time ago a law was passed in New York prohibiting the manufacture of cigars in tenement houses. "It was entitled "An act to improve the public health of New York City." There has been a great deal of feeling in regard to the matter, many affirming that it was, in no degree, constitutional. The question is now to be taken to the Supreme Court, and thence to the Court of Appeals.

It is urged that while the Legislature has a right to make any law to protect the health of the City, this one was really for the purpose of benefiting cigar manufacturers who do business in factories, that the making of cigars is no more injurious in a man's house than the smoking of them there, and that if disease can be spread thro the community by the use of tenement made cigars, so can it be by the immense quantity of clothing made for public use in these places. The fight is a lively one and promises to be still more so in the future, and inasmuch as these cigars are sold everywhere the matter is of interest outside of New York City.

THE Mormon Church has 81 missionaries at work, here and in Europe.

THE MORMONS.

A great many people flatter themselves that Mormonism is dying out, but judging from the statistics of the Church, given by Apostle CANNON at the Semi-Annual Conference last Saturday, it is doing anything but getting near its end. During the last six months 781 Mormons have died and 2,300 children been born. The new members number 23,040. The Utah membership is 137,294, distributed among 23,000 families. According to these figures the membership is increasing at the rate of 40 per cent. a year. What other denomination can say as much?

The speeches at the Conference were bold and defiant. The President exhorted the people to stand firm in their resistance to any interference by the United States, and Bishop HEBER GRANT fairly tore himself into pieces in his denunciations of those who had put away their multiplicity of wives to retain but one. As for himself no earthly power should prevent him from marrying as many wives as he chose. In other words, he would defy the laws of the United States, and the sentiment of the nation, and would make violent resistance to any effort on the part of Government to prevent him from doing as he pleases.

Bradstreet's takes a very gloomy view of the cotton crop. It claims that this year's production will be much less than last year's. It says that in North Carolina there will be a falling off of 27 per cent; in Georgia, 38 per cent; in Florida, 23 per cent; in Louisiana, South Carolina and Texas, 40 per cent; there will be 35 per cent reduction in Alabama, 35 per cent in Arkansas, and 15 per cent in Tennessee. The crop of last year was 6,992,000 bales. This year's crop is estimated at 4,524,000 bales. This is an enormous falling off of 2,468,000 bales—over 35 per cent of the corn crop of last year. This too in despite of the larger acreage under cotton. The acreage in 1881 was 16,851,000; in 1882, 16,500,000 acres; this year it is 17,449,000 acres. On the strength of this report there has been an advance in the prices of some varieties of cotton goods. The Agricultural Department, on the other hand, estimates that this year's crop will be 5,983,000 bales, or more than 1,200,000 in excess of *Bradstreet's* estimate.

THE stockholders of the Northern Pacific Road are very mad, according to the New York *Sun*. The cause of this temper disturbance is the continued keeping of the foreign excursionists. It has already cost the Company a good round $250,000, and yet many of them do not seem disposed to cease being its guests, having returned at their leisure from the Pacific coast, and now spending their time at the Windsor, Fifth Avenue and other fashionable hotels, at the expense of the road. Meanwhile the stock, instead of going up, is tending the other way, and no foreigners have concluded to buy, which state does not tend to make the stockholders happy.

MGR. CAPEL has hurt the feelings of the New York *Herald* by saying that American women as a class, are better educated than their husbands, whereupon the latter retorts that the men don't tell all they know unless they are candidates for public office, whereas, the women do, and advises the reverend gentleman to study the American man more carefully ere he draws his conclusions.

CHILI is evidently master of the situation upon the West South American coast. The dispatches say that the Senate of Bolivia votes for a separate peace between that country and Chili on condition that the latter shall secure some territory to her upon the Pacific Coast. Peru is the State of course to suffer.

THE Chicago *Evening Journal* remarks, in commenting upon the result of the election, that "Ohio has a vicious habit of going Democratic occasionally, except in the years when a President is to be chosen, and then she is always found on the right side of the contest." True, every word of it.

IN 1880 Montana had a population of 39,159, which has been rapidly increasing ever since, until she has concluded that she has now a right to become a State. The convention to frame a constitution is to meet in Helena in January, and it is to be submitted to the people the following November.

MORE than $200,000 have been expended already for the buildings and land for the Mount Herman Schools, which Mr. D. L. MOODY has recently opened. The object is the industrial education of boys with a sound physical training under the influence of a Christian home.

A BRIDGEPORT professor has invented a machine that will kill without noise or pain. He says it is the result of a decade's study and experiment, and he thinks it will be much better for revolutionists to use this rather than infernal machines, which tear people to pieces.

A MANIAC in Eastman, Ga., the other Sunday went into the pulpit and drew a knife upon the minister because he had begun his sermon when ordered to desist. He was prevented, but escaped through an open window and has not been seen since.

THE great Brooklyn bridge has settled at the center span four feet since the floor was laid. This is declared to be no more than was anticipated and provided for, and, it is said, does not militate against the safety of the structure.

THE Boston *Transcript* has found one bright spot in the recent elections in Ohio and Iowa, and that is that the Germans seem to have "come back to the Republican party from which they were temporarily seduced."

THE business of smuggling Chinamen, who have been landed in British Columbia, across the border into the United States at Puget Sound is said to be a very profitable one.

ALTOGETHER HENRY VILLARD now gets $80,000 a year in salaries. And to think that only a few years ago, he was sustaining life on the meager income of an editor.

NEW YORK seems to be in a chronic state of trouble over the Brooklyn Bridge. It has not proved the comfort that it was supposed it would be.

HANRY WARD BEECHER'S lectures continue to be very profitable to all concerned, but more especially for the lecturer.

SEND us the names of your friends who do not take the BLADE, that we may send them specimen copies. We want all you can send.

NASBY.

How Cagliostro Arranged a T[rick] for Robert Houdin.

Household Words.

The great Robert Houdin went [to] royal command to St. Cloud, as he re[lates] in his "Confidences," to give a [show] before Louis Philippe and his family. [In] the course of this show he borrowed [a] handkerchiefs from the audience. T[hese] various members of the audience w[ere] down on slips of paper the names of [the] places whither they would like the h[and]kerchiefs transported. This done, [the] conjuror asked the King to choose t[hree] of those slips at random, and from [the] three to select the place he preferred.

"Come," said Louis Philippe, "let [us] see what is on this slip. 'I should [like] them to be found under one of the can[dle]sticks on the mantelpiece.'"

"That is too easy for a wizard; let [us] try again."

"'I should like them them to be fo[und] on the dome of the Invalides.'"

"That is too far—not for the handk[er]chiefs, but for us."

"Ah, you will, I fear, find it diffic[ult] to comply with the request on the [last] slip."

The request was that the handkerchie[fs] should be found in the box of the l[ast] orange-tree on the right hand of t[he] avenue at St. Cloud. The conjuror [at] pressed his readiness to comply with [the] request and the King immediately sent [off] a party of men to keep guard over [the] orange-tree.

The conjuror put the handkerchi[efs] under a bell of thick glass, waved [his] wand, took up the bell, and showed [a] white dove in place of the handkerchie[fs]. Then the King, with a skeptical smi[le] sent orders to the head gardener to op[en] the box of the orange-tree chosen, and [to] bring whatever he might find there. "*toutefois il y t'ouve quelque chose*" T[he] was done, and presently there [was] brought in an iron coffer covered w[ith] rust.

"Well," cried the King, "here we ha[ve] a coffer. Are the handkerchiefs in it?"

"Yes, sire," replied Robert Houdi[n] "they have been there a long time."

"A long time, when it is only a quart[er] of an hour since they were given to you"

"What, sire, would be the use of mag[ic] if it could not accomplish impossi[ble] feats? Your majesty will be surpris[ed] when I prove to you that the coffer a[nd] its contents ha e been in the box of t[he] orange-tree for 60 years."

The King now observed that a key w[as] needed to open the box, and Robe[rt] Houdin asked him to take the key whi[ch] was hung by a ribbon around the wh[ite] dove's neck. This was a key as rusty [as] the coffer which it opened, and the fi[rst] thing found in the coffer was a parc[h]ment bearing these words:

"To day, June 6, 1786—This iron coffe[r] holding six handkerchiefs, has be[en] placed amid the roots of an orange-tr[ee] by me, Balsamo, Count of Cagliostro, [to] aid the accomplishment of a magical fo[rce] which will be done this day 60 year[s] before Louis Philippe of Orleans and h[is] family."

Below the parchment, sealed wi[th] Cagliostro's seal, which was well know[n] to the King, was a packet, and in t[he] packet were the six borrowed handke[r]chiefs.

"*Ce tour*," says Robert Houdin, and w[e] can well believe it, "*me valut de vifs a[p]plaudissements.*"

Aluminium Currency.

New York World.

Mr. Clinton Roosevelt, a metallurgis[t] who has devoted years of study to meta[l] and their reducing agents, has late[ly] devised a new use for aluminium, whic[h] as yet, owing to the great cost of its pr[o]duction, has remained a sort of chemic[al] curiosity. In an interview with a *Wor[ld]* reporter yesterday, Mr. Roosevelt said: "I have been considering for a long tim[e] how counterfeiting, which has assume[d] such alarming proportions at present, ca[n] be successfully stopped and I think I hav[e] discovered it in the metal aluminium. I refer especially to postage stamps an[d] fractional currency. My plan is esse[n]tially this," and he took from his pocket [a] string of punched disks of various sizes [to] which he laid upon the table. "These are aluminium," he continued, "and represent the intrinsic value of the silve[r] and copper coins of the various denomi[na]tions now in use. See how light they are," and he held them up for inspection. The whole lot had scarcely a perceptibl[e] weight. "You cannot counterfeit them in any way that could not be detected at once by a blind man, and more, they ca[n] be converted into any form desired. Rolled out into sheets it can be stamped into shapes suitable for postage stamps and in this way affixed to a letter would be taken off by the postal authorities in stead of canceling as is now done wit[h] the paper ones, and used over and ove[r] again. As they are exactly what they represent, no one could counterfeit them. The same for fractional currency, whic[h] in its present state is too heavy for trans portation by the mails, and people wh[o] have occasion to receive small amount[s] from large distances have heretofore bee[n] obliged to content themselves with stamps My plan does away with this and provide[s] a good circulating medium. I wish t[o] lay the matter before Congress and th[e] public, who are the interested parties.

An Analysis of Wheat.

New York World.

Prof. Clifford Richardson, of the De[-]partment of Agriculture, has just com[-]pleted a two-years' task in the analysis o[f] nearly 2,000 specimens of wheat from various parts of the country and compar[-]ing them with each other and with Euro[-]pean wheat. He says that the main fail[-]ing of our wheats is a deficiency in albu[-]minoids, which are regarded as the most valuable portions of the grain. Among our wheats the highest percentage of al[-]buminoids was 17.15, while a Russian wheat from Minnesota contained 24.5 per cent., 24 different specimens averaging 19.48 per cent., the lowest having 10.68 per cent. In the East our wheat is the poorest, falling below the general average in albuminoids and ash and in the size of the grain. A regular gradation of improvement from east to west is found until the Pacific Coast is reached, where there is a most remarkable falling off in everything but the size of the grain. It is in the country between the Mississippi and the mountains that the best grain is produced. The middle West, represented by Michigan, Kentucky and Tennessee, holds an intermediate position between this district and that upon the Atlantic Coast. The latter shows plainly that its soils have been more or less worn out, the middle West that it is losing its fertility and the far West the fact that it contains those stores of plant food and nitrogen especially, which make a rich grain.

How can you remain a sufferer from dyspepsia when worse cases than yours are being cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla? Try it.

Our Esthetic Attorney-General.

Washington Correspondence Cincinnati News Journal.

Attorney-General Brewster is expected here soon and his office has been put in order for his reception. He has a suite of four sumptuously furnished rooms, and in one of them a new set of elegant morocco furniture has been placed. It is stamped in gold in large round figures as large as $50 gold pieces. The approach to the elevator on the first floor is a covered porch in Queen Anne style—the first "æsthetic" addition yet made to a Government building. This porch is of wood, the interior being highly polished light-colored wood, the boards arranged diagonally in panels above a high wainscoting. On the outer side, looking on the garden, there is a cornice just below the roof of glass, and below that are French windows with small panes opening like doors. These extend from the cornice to the upper edge of the wainscoting.

IN a letter from Hon. Mrs. PERRY, Castle Grav, Limerick, Ireland, BROWN'S Bronco[-]

PERSONS out of employment will do well to drop a postal card to "Locke Publishing Company, Toledo, Ohio." An agency for any of their publications is good paying property, and a postal card will bring you full particulars.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Free Thinkers of the New England States are arranging to hold a convention in Paine Hall, Boston, the 27th, 28th and 29th of January next. Some of the ablest free-thought speakers in the country have been engaged to address the convention. ——Gov. Murray, of Utah, joins in the complaint that the Edmunds anti-Mormon act is a failure. He declares that Mormonism is stronger and more aggressive than ever. Only about one Mormon in five is a polygamist, but altogether they can outvote the Gentiles.——Sixty representative railway men met in Chicago and resolved to adopt a standard time, New York and its vicinity being governed by the 75th meridian; Chicago, St. Paul and Kansas City to run trains by the 90th meridian.——At an auction sale of Jersey cattle in New York, the cow Saragossa brought $4,800, and the cow Withersea $2,500.——Major Nickerson is in Thorold, Ontario, and refuses to obey the order of Sec. Lincoln to report at Washington. He will be dropped from the rolls as a deserter.——The Wisconsin Saloon-keepers' Convention voted to support no candidate who is not pledged to work for liquor interest. One of the resolutions declares that drunkenness is not due to saloons, but to the lack of education in youth.——The Washington Republican is authority for the statement that Sergeant Mason, who shot at

Correspondence.

LEPROSY.

A Blade Correspondent Visits the Lazaretto at San Francisco.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Sept. 26, 1883.

Having noticed a few days ago an item in one of the newspapers to the effect that in the San Francisco small-pox hospital there were several cases of leprosy, I today, for the purpose of satisfying a morbid curiosity I have always felt to see a case of that Biblical disease, made application at the Health office for a permit to visit the hospital. I was there informed that the public were not admitted, but upon showing my credentials as a representative of "Nasby's Paper," the attendant with a smile,—probably at the recollection of some criticism of Petroleum V's—issued the desired permit and sent me on my way rejoicing. Taking the nearest street car, I told the conductor, just as I handed him my fare, to let me off near the Pest Houses. He threw back his tobacco-stretched hand, with all possible haste, but after scanning me closely probably concluded that I was

NOT YET A DANGEROUS CASE,

at any rate he took my money. On my arrival at the hospital I was met by Dr. Foye, a very genial and pleasant gentleman, and the physician in charge, to whom I explained my wishes, and from whom I received many courtesies. Judging from other places of the same kind I have seen, the small-pox hospital of San Francisco is certainly a model of its class. It is situated in the suburbs on a low bluff where the pale, strong winds blow from the City; and it consists of two large well-ventilated buildings or wards, with several out-houses, one of which is called the

LAZARETTO,

which is devoted to the exclusive use of the lepers. There are several acres of land well covered with trees, shrubbery, and surrounded by a high board fence through the gates of which few persons pass, during a small-pox epidemic. Extraordinary care is there taken to prevent the spread of disease, even the letters being thoroughly fumigated before leaving the enclosure. There are at present in the hospital 14 cases of leprosy; one female, a native of Honolulu, one Swede, and 12 Chinamen. It is a strange and horrible disease, of which there is apparently little known, but most people have for it a feeling of curiosity on account of its mention in the Bible. Medical books speak of two kinds, viz.: the *el phantiasis tuberosum* and *elephantiasis anæsum*, and it is claimed by some that the leprosy now found in the United States is of the latter, but without doubt shows distinct symptoms of both. It is supposed to originate from a certain kind of malaria, and in countries where the decay of organic matter is considerable, is hereditary; but, to a certain extent, only is contagious.

THE FIRST SYMPTOMS

of the disease are pain and swelling of the parts to be affected, and in appearance not unlike erysipelas. These pains return at intervals of a few months, but generally it requires from four to six years to fully develop the disease. By that time the affected parts have swollen to enormous proportions; on the leg the swelling has almost entirely hiding the appearance of an elephant's leg, from which fact the name *elephantiasis* is derived. On the face the skin is generally smooth and polished, but that of the extremities has a scaly appearance, and on all affected parties are generally found warty growths and crusts. Unless ameliorated the joints of the fingers and toes drop off with, however, little or no pain. At the same time the cords of the fingers contract drawing them toward the palm of the hand.

DEATH IS INEVITABLE

but it comes only too slowly to relieve the sufferer; fortunately, however, for him, he invariably believes himself to be improving and by that belief—a symptom of the disease—is given courage to live. As the hospital were patients exhibiting all the different symptoms, from the young Chinaman, who but for the few red spots on his face appeared perfectly well, to those who were so loathsome to look upon and so far beyond human help that it seemed a pity the law did not sanction putting them out of their misery. One of the latter class was especially noticable. He was

A LARGE WELL-PROPORTIONED CHINAMAN,

but his lips, ears, nose and cheeks were enormously swollen, forming thick folds; his eyebrows and eyelashes were gone, and the horrible effect was heightened by the smooth, glossy appearance of the skin; his hands were drawn out of shape and at the joints had commenced to ulcerate, while his ankles and legs were one mass of warty crustations and ulcers. The poor devil sat in the sun trying to protect himself from the flies which swarmed about him, and doubtless finding comfort in the illusory thought that he would soon be well. Another had lost all his fingers and toes, but strange to say the nail glands instead of dropping off with the first joints had receded, forming on the end of each stump a well defined nail.

THE SURROUNDINGS

of these unfortunate people are a marvel of cleanliness and comfort, forsuing, let me assure you, a marked contrast to the quarters of the inhabitants of "Chinatown." They are well fed and cared for, being allowed meat three times a day, also plenty of fruit, two articles which they particularly crave, and of which they consume immense quantities. It is impossible to predict the future in regard to this scourge, but the history of the past certainly warrants the authorities of the Eastern States as well as those of California in taking the greatest precautions to prevent its spreading. It is supposed that most of the lepers now in the United States, contracted the disease while residents of the Sandwich Islands, where the first case made its appearance in 1850, and where now, but little more than a quarter of a century later, it has spread to an alarming extent. No doubt the climate there is favorable to the growth of the disease; but the records show that it is gradually on the increase in our own country, and it is not unlikely, unless the most stringent measures are taken, that it will become quite as common among the citizens of the United States as it now is among the natives of the Islands. L. D.

DENVER EXPOSITION.

Wonderful Mineral Displays from South and West.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

DENVER, COL., Oct. 8.

I am not aware that you have a correspondent at the Denver Exposition this year, hence I conclude that a few lines may not come amiss. This Exposition building is one of the largest in the United States, constructed mainly for the exposition of the mineral resources of the Mining States and Territories. The visitor here besides the very large exhibit from Colorado, exhibits from Arizona of all the various grades of minerals, Dakota, Wyoming, Idaho, Utah, Missouri, Nebraska, Western Kansas, Old Mexico and New Mexico. The Southern States Georgia, North and South Carolina and Virginia, have a magnificent display, made under the auspices of the Richmond & Danville Railroad, that in in consideration of the general opinion that those States are non-mineral bearing, are worth of considerable notice, hence I go somewhat into details as to this exhibit, that was ably represented by Capt. C. C. McPaul as Commissioner in charge. As I enter this exhibit from the direction of my own, I observe quite a number of piles of bituminous coals, each pile representing a seam from different localities of the Alabama coal fields, and on close inspection I conclude would cake well. I have no data furnished me of this exhibit, hence I speak of it from my own observation, and facts given me by Capt. McPaul, while examining this exhibit. On observing the coal I naturally looked for iron, and on my left was a table on which was piled samples of magnetic iron from Halifax and Loudon Counties, Virginia; iron ores from Cleveland, Caldwell, Haywood, Rockingham, Macon and Lincoln Counties, North Carolina; from Madison, Bunscomb, Stokes and Beneford Counties, Virginia, as well as from three great veins of Crowder Mountain. The hematites and limonites from Madison and Franklin Counties were exceedingly fine. The hematites from King's County Mountain District, N. C., with their 66 per cent. metallic iron and a comparative absence of titanium, sulphur and phosphorus make these desirable. Micaceous hematite from Watauga County, and siderite, the spathic variety of iron carbonate, the easiest of ores to reduce, also monogovern and magnetic iron ores from South Carolina. The fine qualities of these iron ores were a surprise to me and I dare say will be to many if your readers who may from there come to the copper ores, consisting of chalcopyrite, and black oxide of copper, running high in copper, carrying gold and silver, iron and copper pyrites, from which sulphuric acid is made; also native copper, bornite, cuprite, and ingot copper, from where they came I have forgotten. I also observed argentiferous galena, the value of which I do not remember of being informed, but I judge it will go $50 or more to the ton. I noticed fine specimens of corundum, limestone, granite, marble, kaolin, quartz, baryta, graphite, serpentine, asbestos, chalcedony, barrstone. Lovaculite, bronzite, chlorite, mica and crystals of zircons, beryls, amethysts, ruby, niddemite (the first I have seen) moonstones, and many others I do not call to mind.

The Wyoming exhibit was remarkable for its monument of native soda, built of blocks cut out of the bed, each block about 30 inches square; its fish remains in limestone; its hematite iron ore of exceeding richness; its petroleums; its asbestos; its galena ores surmounted with pigs of lead; its copper and gold ores; its petrifactions; its section of a tree filled with quartz crystal and many others things of value and beauty.

The Idaho and Arizona commissions got mad at the managers because they were not permitted to remove their exhibits to Boston and other places, and boxed them up, much to the detriment of their Territories. The Utah exhibit is especially fine, composed, as it is, of gold, silver, copper and iron ores of all grades.

Colorado, with her massive tons of ores, some low and others exceedingly high, makes an exhibit that no short letter can do justice to, so I will not begin a description.

New Mexico contented with her laurels gained last year by her richest mineral exhibit, and having an exposition of her own this year that lasted until the middle of August, made no exhibit as a Territory, but your correspondent having left his collection of last year in the building, added to it this year enough to be a credit to the Territory and keep it still ahead in its reputation as the richest mineral section of the United States, so far as is now known.

Old Mexico had a case of exceedingly rich specimens of native silver from several mines, that had taken years of development to produce, hence not entitled to the credit of any of the exhibits made by the States and Territories which has but recently made its collection. Thus I have briefly considered this exhibit, that to be appreciated must be seen. I am informed that next year from the middle of July to October 1, will be another Exposition on a grander scale than anything heretofore known, and to which I recommend those who can, to visit. This City of Denver is rapidly growing, and is destined to be one of the largest of the West. My next letter will be from some place in New or Old Mexico. NAOLS.

Water and a Few Other Things Concerning an Island in the Gulf of Mexico Called Galveston.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

GALVESTON, Tex., Sept. 20.

Your semi-annual letter has been due for a long time. If anyone has missed it from your columns please award a chromo. Send bill, postage included, to Texas.

Galveston is on an island. The Chief Editor of your valuable paper, and some few others, may have been acquainted with the fact, but I doubt if they have felt how hot it has been on that island for the past three months, or had any idea of the depth of the sand or the price of water. Just think of being short of water on an island! Seems preposterous, doesn't it? What would the shivering sufferers on Put-in Bay say to "six bits a barl;" Location alters cases. Galveston might have water enough to wash away the sins of the world, and put Broadway in a passable sanitary condition, and yet not have enough to quench the thirst of a bird. To-day the rain came; to-morrow water will be plenty, and dust scarce. Where there were two feet of dust this morning will be three feet of water to-morrow, if the wind continues at the rate it is now blowing, and doesn't change direction. The island, at its highest point, is probably not seven feet above low tide. Let the wind whistle in from the east or northeast a day or two, and navigation to light draft vessels possible all over Town. In 1875 the citizens had to hire skiffs and row down town after their usual toddies. That is the way they tell it. It is left for you to presume that they never would have ventured their lives on any other errand.

Some cheerful body gave circulation to the opinion that the island was sinking, instead of which it is rising; the effect on religion was very marked. Contributions to the churches increased several hundred per cent., so I am told. You mustn't believe more of this than you can comfortably carry, because there are liers in Texas just the same as in Ohio. Praying was so common that it was not an extraordinary thing to see a man, the size of two ordinary men in his stockings, praying with the vehemence and strength of a hack driver. It rained a good deal about that time, too, it is said, and gentlemen would start from home with high rubber boots and umbrellas, and be seen a few minutes later up to their armpits in forgotten ditches, carefully shielding their heads from the shower. In fact it was very common to see umbrellas meandering about over the treacherous deep without any visible means of support. When the water subsided, under pretext of boring for fresh water, the citizens sank a shaft 490 feet in search of the bottom of the island. Doubters can be shown the hole. They brought up specimens of the different strata until some learned geologist declared they had reached *terra firma* in *propria personia;* that the bottom of the island was fast aground in bed rock, when interest flagged and appropriations ceased. Fresh water was not absolutely necessary so long as they could get such a good quality in some of their Kentucky whiskies.

One is likely to get a little displeased with Providence when supplies are received with such irregularity. If some of our Winter rains, for instance, could be distributed at shorter intervals during the Summer and the supply be somewhat cut off at the spigot when it isn't so much needed, we would have more faith in the eternal fitness of things and be better prepared to believe that there was a person with brains at the other end.

But the rain hath come, and whoever sent it, let him be thankful. If it was that fellow at Washington, who doesn't usually know much about Texas weather, his sins are washed out. He may be a pretty smart man, but he hasn't lived long enough to indicate with any degree of reliance what the weather will be five hours hence in Texas. But you have warned me before about that subject. You may not know that the finest beach in the world stretches along this island, but so it is said, even by those who never saw any other in the world. It is finer than any your correspondent has ever seen; those at Klinger Lake, Put-in Bay, Chicago, Grand Haven, Alexandria Bay and Saratoga. It goes clean ahead of Saratoga, though if the beach at Grand Haven was kept clear of drift and steamboat wrecks, it wouldn't stand far behind.

It is a beautiful beach, surely, this one that the waves are beating on within a few blocks from my window to-night. An elegant hotel has been built on it, and a few years will make its fame wider than the sea that formed it.

Whew! How the wind blows, and how the old waves roar! It's a grand sight down there to-night. EMPTIBUS.

Texas.

OVERTON, Rusk Co., Tex., Sept. 27.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

This Town is situated 21 miles south of Zanesville, on the Texas Pacific Railroad. The Indianola & Great Western Railroad also runs through. The land around here sells at for $2 to $5 an acre, is well timbered, well watered and very productive. We raise cotton, corn, wheat, oats, barley, rye, sorghum, sugar cane, all kinds of vegetables and fruit. We have good society and good schools. The public free schools are run from three to five months in the year, but will after another year be run six months.

People of almost any trade or profession can do well here. We need now in our Town a good tinner, a good dentist, a good watch and clock workman, a good gunsmith, and a good photographer could get work at my gallery if he understands the business well. Should this meet the eye of such an one, and he wants to come to this country, he can address me at this place. Common laborers get here from 75 cents to $1.50 a day, and mechanics get from $2 to $5 a day, according to skill and ability.

It matters not what a man's politics are, or whether he wore the blue or the gray. So he is a gentleman and conducts himself well he will be respected and treated accordingly. I am a Republican, have lived here 26 years, and, notwithstanding nine-tenths of the white people are Democrats, I have as many warm personal friends as any Democrat in the County. I have been a reader of the BLADE for near 20 years, and have influenced several of my Democratic friends to take it, and they generally like it well. One man, an ultra Democrat, handed me a dollar two weeks ago and told me to renew his subscription to the BLADE. He said did not indorse all its political views, but could not do without it. He has been reading it three years.

The cotton crop of this part of the country is cut short this year by the late dry weather. The corn crop is abundant. The sorghum crop is turning out very fine. Sugar cane does well here and is being raised more and more extensively every year. It yields from 400 to 500 gallons of syrup to the acre. S. R WHITLEY.

An invaluable strengthener for the nerves, muscles and digestive organs, producing strength and appetite, is Brown's Iron Bitters."

Farmers interested in fine Sheep and Ayrshire Cattle are invited to correspond with Jas. H. McNall, Allegheny County, Pa., whose advertisement appears elsewhere.

Washington Territory.

To the Editor of the Blade.

GOLDENDALE, W. Ty., Sept. 11.

Eastern Washington Territory holds out inducements to the energetic settler. The question is asked what are those inducements?

First—A delightful climate, where the consumptive regains his strength, doctors starve and the old grow young again.

Second—Three thousands of acres of choice Government land is awaiting settlement, and improved farms can be had at reasonable prices.

Third—A soil so productive that the farmer never fails to get returns for his labor.

Fourth—A region of country that has well been named: The Stockman's Paradise.

Fifth—Any amount of choice timber for fuel and fencing can be obtained without money and without price; and, last but not least, where the cyclone cometh not, and the voice of the lightning-rod man is not heard.

Probably there is not a place in the Territory that offers better inducements to the settler than Klickitat County, where large quantities of well watered, grain, grazing and timber lands are still opened for settlement.

Goldendale, the County seat, is a thriving Town of 600 or 800 inhabitants, who point with commendable pride to their three churches, large school-house and two papers that would do credit to a City of as many thousands, and we of the country and Town together join in thanking God that there is not a saloon within the 3,000 square miles embraced in our County.

Any one wishing to hear more of this country will find me willing to answer by letter, or what is better, I will take the liberty to give them the address of Capt. W. A. Wash, editor of the Goldendale *Gazette*, who is well posted in the country and will send reliable information.

JOHN W. TILDEN.

Southern Missouri.

ROLLA, PHELPS COUNTY, MO., Sept 28.

To the Editor of the Blade:

I am receiving letters of inquiry almost every day asking for information about this and adjoining Counties. I am a farmer and stock raiser, and not a writer of newspaper article. It is said the pen is mightier than the sword. We think cattle and hogs beat either.

This is not a paradise by any means. It is said paradise was lost when the Garden of Eden passed into the hands of real estate agents. Everybody here has to work for a living. Those who do so are not dependent upon their neighbors. This County is not a prairie as many suppose, but timbered with a light growth of various kinds of oak, hickory, etc., on the upland, with oak, walnut and kindred timber in the vallies and river bottoms. The rich black soil of the bottoms is especially adapted to corn, often producing from 75 to 100 bushels to the acre. The vallies produce good corn, wheat, oats, rye and grapes. The uplands are productive of all small grain and fruits, the latter seldom if ever fail, while vegetables grow prolific on any of the soil. Fully one fourth of the land in the County is not tillable, being made up of side hills and ravines watered by numerous springs and creeks and covered with a fine growth of nutritious grasses affording unlimited range for stock.

The short Winters here make the stock interest very remunerative. The cost of growing a steer to three years old will not exceed $15, while other stock is grown as cheaply in proportion; hogs require but little care, usually fattening upon the mash.

Our markets are good, being in close proximity to St. Louis.

Men of limited means can do well here if they are content to get a small farm and save a little money to invest in stock; a cow or two and a few brood sows will make a man a fortune.

In choosing a home every man should look for himself and not be governed by what others say. Come and see for yourselves. HENRY DEAN.

The Cumberland Plateau.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

JAMESTOWN, Tenn., Sept. 30.

In the BLADE of the 27th I saw an inquiry about Tennessee by a person wanting a home. He asks for a healthy country. The plateau of the Cumberland Mountains is the most healthy region in America. This part of it is the best watered with the best water, numerous mineral springs. Within five miles of us there are 50 Northern raised people, besides numerous children. As for Republicans we have a majority for this County of Fentress of 200. This was always a loyal County. We grow in perfection potatos equal to Wisconsin, the State that I hail from; have been here 18 years. There are all kinds of vegetables, small fruits in perfection, grapes, pears, apples and peaches, blackberries of better quality in the woods than any cultivated I ever saw in the North.

The face of the country on th plateau is smooth, very level, not rich, but retains manure equal to any country. All kinds of timber, badly injured by the fire, but plenty of it, growing rapidly when the fire is kept out.

There is no healthier country in the world. There are no fevers nor agues here, no diseases that the country is subject to. This is a grass country, the best sheep country this side of Smyrna. Occasionly sheep have the grub in the head, but no other diseases. They will live all the year in the woods, and are shorn twice a year. Five thousand hogs will be fatted on the mast on the mountain, on white oak mast. Advice: Come and see for yourselves, and stay a month or all Winter. You can get your board for your work.

Lands are worth $1 per acre. Do not trade for lands in Tennessee with any person in the North. There is a set of land sharks that are trading lands in this State for what they can get; not one of them reliable. Good titles can be got to all the lands here, and so can bad. Sedgemour, on the Cincinnati Southern Railroad, is the place to stop at. Jamestown is 27 miles west of that point. Daily hack, via Rigsby, an English Village, to Allart Dutch Village, to Jamestown five miles.

B. L. BRIER.

Pioneer Sketches.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Oct. 2.

I want to say a few words in regard to Dr. H. Scott's "Pioneer Life in the West." I call to mind the old chimney and lug pole, on which the pot hung over a blazing fire, in which was boiling a piece of pork, some potatos and indian corn meal dumplings for dinner. By the way, my father's fire place was about nine feet wide, and built of stone to the garret floor, from thence to the peak of mud and sticks and topped out with a few courses of very rough brick. Corn bread was the standard bread, and pumpkin pies sweetened with black molasses. Our clothes were home spun, indeed, from flax grown near the house. Wool grown on some sheep raised mostly in the woods and barbled in the late Fall, carded, spun and wove in a weave-shop near the house by my brothers and sisters. Shoes were made by my father which would keep the feet dry. No French or fool's heels in those days. (No dudes in New York.) Good home-made blankets. Gold rings and watches were almost unknown. Honesty always the rule—dishonesty the exception. The flax brake was in the little barn; pine knots at hand; plenty of wood; good Christmas pies. No malaria—plenty of good robust boys and girs—plain common sense; not much culture. There was little mimicery; no flirting. So you see pioneer life was about the same thing 60 years ago, whether in the West or East, for I was born November 15, 1815, in Monmouth County, in sight of the Atlantic Ocean, New Jersey. Let old Dr. Scott have a space every time, as the phrase goes. THOS. PEARCE.

Chautauqua County, Kan.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

CASCADE Sept. 19.

The south half of this County is well timbered and joins on the "Nation" with good soil, water and grass, considerable fruit, such as peaches, cherries, grapes and some apples.

Land is cheap here yet, but rising fast in value. The soil is sandy loam and produces good crops, and vegetables of all kinds.

Families wanting homes can secure them here. Small farms of 40 acres, with house, well or spring, will cost from $250 to $500, with good society; 80 acres pretty well improved from $250 to $800. There are very few land sharks here. It is a good place for dairy business or raising fruit—fine range for stock of all kind, no herd law. Health good, with few physicians. Markets for stock is good, etc.

AUTUMN LEAVES.

Now came the brilliant mornings, kindling all
The woody hills with pinnacles of fire.
—*Bayard Taylor.*

The year's departing beauty hides
Of wintry storms the sullen threat,
But in the sternest frown abides
A look of kindly promise yet.
—*Bryant.*

The busy shuttle comes and goes
Across the rhymes, and deftly weaves
A tissue out of Autumn leaves,
With here a thistle, there a rose.
—*T. B. Aldrich.*

I see again as one in vision sees
The blossoms and the bees:
And near the children's voices shout and call,
And the brown chestnuts fall.
—*Longfellow.*

Whither away, Robin,
Whither away?
Is it through envy of the maple leaf,
Whose blushes mock the crimson of thy breast,
Thou wilt not stay?
—*E. C. Stedman.*

It was Autumn and incessant
Pipe the quails from shocks and sheaves,
And, like the living coals, the apples
Burned among the withering leaves
—*Longfellow.*

The maple swamps glow like a sunset sea,
Each leaf a ripple with its separate flush.
—*J. R. Lowell.*

The bird wanders careless while Summer is green,
The leaf-hidden cradle that rocked him unseen:
When Autumn's rude fingers the woods have undressed,
The boughs may look bare, but they show him his nest.
—*Holmes.*

Think not, when the wailing winds of Autumn
Drive the shivering leaflets from the tree—
Think not all is over; Spring returneth;
Buds and leaves and blossoms thou shalt see.
—*Mrs. Stowe.*

A Protest.

The waiters of Rome have been loudly protesting against the employment of women in the restaurants and beer shops. They have published a protest which is hawked about the street. One evening recently a newsboy entered a cafe in the Piazza Colonna, and, forgetting that it was one of the strongholds of the fair attendants, began crying out "the protest." The outraged waiters rose in anger, and one strong-armed young woman seized the luckless youth by the hair and dragged him along the piazza. Sympathy goes with the women, for as a rule the Roman waiter is dirty, inattentive, and insolent.

The Centennial State.

Mining Gazette.

Since the Colorado Coal & Iron Company has demonstrated that spegeleisen can be made of Colorado ore, and Canon men have proved the existence of petroleum in paying quantities in the Arkansas valley, it is eminently proper to remark that the Centennial State now produces everything claimed as products of the Atlantic Coast States and several valuable articles not numbered on their list of products. With soil and climate admirably adapted to the growth of cattle, sheep and horses, cereals, vegetables and fruit, and practically inexhaustible quantities of gold, silver, copper, lead, iron, speigel, coal and petroleum, the people of Colorado may safely proceed to build upon indestructible foundations.

The Great Southern Newspaper.

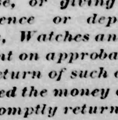
Persons desiring information in regard to the South can not do better than to subscribe for the Grifin, Ga. *Weekly News*, which has recently been enlarged and improved, and is now the great dollar weekly of the South.

They Don't Like Him Yet.

New Orleans Picayune.

Lord Coleridge is quoted as saying that "Gov. Butler is one of the most charming men I ever met." He should know what *Hamlet* has said, "the devil hath power to assume a pleasing shape."

TRADE MARK.



ELLIS'S SPAVIN CURE.

"The Most Extraordinary Remedy of the Age"

Extraordinarily	"It is the only
valuable in removing	preparation that will,
Lameness, Swelling	It Removes Spavins,
or Inflammation.	and without blister or blemish

Undisputed Positive Evidence of Absolute Cures.

IT WILL CURE	IT LEADS ALL
where others fail,	the world, and
SPLINTS, RINGBONES, &C.	IS HIGHLY ENDORSED

As the BEST of all Remedies.

HISTORY OF THE HORSE,	A FAIR TRIAL
with testimonials,	will convince every one.
Sent free on application.	Send address on a postal.

We only ask a fair trial for Ellis' Spavin Cure. We prepare Condition Powders and Hoof Ointment.

Heave Powder, Worm Powder and Colic Powders.

All these on sale at Drug Stores and Harness Dealers.

Price of Ellis's Spavin Cure, $1 per bottle. For further particulars, free books, etc., write to

ELLIS SPAVIN CURE CO.,
50 Sudbury Street, Boston, Mass.; or 276 Fourth Avenue, New York.

WATCHES.

TIFFANY & CO.,

Union Square, New York,
Invite attention to their new line of Watches, which they recommend as the best yet offered for the prices.

Large size, for Gentlemen,		*$75*
Medium size for	*"*	*65*
Large	*" Ladies,*	*60*
Small	*" "*	*50*

The movements are sound, stem-winding anchors, and are cased in 18 kt. gold in variety of styles.

Each watch is stamped with the name of the house, thereby carrying its guarantee.

To persons in any part of the United States, known to the House, or giving satisfactory reference or depositing their value, Watches and Chains will be sent on approbation, and on the return of such as may not be desired the money deposited will be promptly returned.

Cuts showing sizes and styles of the watches, and patterns of chains suitable to be worn with them, sent on request.

Atwood Spanish Merino Sheep.

Individual pedigrees, recorded 2d Vol. U. S. R. Bred from flocks of Atwood and Hammond. High style, long fine staple, black top. Rams for sale. Also registered AYRSHIRE CATTLE. Breeder's address, JAS. H. McNALL, Imperial, Allegheny Co., Pa.

GRAY HAIR Restored, Dandruff and Scalp Disease removed; obtain receipt, make cheaply at home; send for circulars. B.F. Denson, Morenci, Mich.

CANCER. The Safest, Most Effectual, Least Painful of any remedy in America. Perfect cures guaranteed. No charge until cured. DR. J. D. LAURP, Conover, Miami Co., O.

CORRESPONDENCE solicited from a lady of not over 40, with view to matrimony. Joseph Hulett, Exeter, Ill.

50 New Enameled Chromo Cards for 1884, name on, 10c. Prize with specks Potter & Co., Kontowea, Ct

NEW ORLEANS, August 1, 1883.

TO THE PUBLIC!

Investigate for Yourselves!

Postmaster-General Gresham having published a wilful and malicious falsehood in regard to the character of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, the following facts are given to the public to prove his statement, that we are engaged in a fraudulent business, to be false and untrue:

Amount of prizes paid by The Louisiana State Lottery Company from January 1, 1879, to present date:

Paid to Southern Express Co., New Orleans, T. M. Westcott, Manager	$1,386,300
Paid to Louisiana National Bank, Jos. H. Oglesby, President	463,900
Paid to State National Bank, S. H. Kennedy, President	125,100
Paid to New Orleans National Bank, A. Baldwin, President	98,550
Paid to Union National Bank, S. Charlaron, Cashier	64,450
Paid to Citizens' Bank, R. Carriere, President	57,000
Paid to Germania National Bank, Jules Cassard, President	90,000
Paid to Hibernia National Bank, Chas. Laifrey, Cashier	37,000
Paid to Canal Bank, Ed. Toby, Cashier	13,150
Paid to Mutual National Bank, Jos. Mitchel, Cashier	8,200
Total paid as above	$2,253,650
Paid in sums of under $1,000 at the various offices of the Company throughout the United States	2,627,410
Total paid by all	$4,881,060

For the truth of the above facts we refer the public to the officers of the above-named corporations, and for our legality and standing to the Mayor and Officers of the City of New Orleans, to the State authorities of Louisiana, and also to the U. S. Officials of Louisiana. We claim to be legal, honest and correct in all our transactions, as much so as any business in the country. Our standing is conceded by all who will investigate, and our stock has for years been sold at our Board of Brokers, and owned by many of our best known and respected citizens.

M. A. DAUPHIN, President.

CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000.00

Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion.

L.S.L.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,00 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 24, A. D., 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place Monthly.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. ELEVENTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS L., IN NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, November 13, 1883—162d Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE	$75,000
1	do do	25,000
1	do do	10,000
2	PRIZES OF $5,000	10,000
5	do $1,000	5,000
10	do 500	5,000
20	do 300	6,000
100	do 200	20,000
200	do 100	20,000
500	do 50	25,000
1000	do 25	25,000
9	Approximation Prizes of $750	6,750
9	do do 500	4,500
9	do do 250	2,250
1967	Prizes, amounting to	$255,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. Make P. O. Money Order payable and address Registered Letters to

NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans, La.

POSTAL NOTES and ordinary letters by Mail or Express (all sums of $5 and upwards by Express at our expense) to

M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.
or M. A. DAUPHIN, 607 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

Louisiana State Lottery!

For tickets or further information of the above Lottery address DAVE C. JOHNSTON, Covington, Ky.

L.S.L.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO,
B. FRANK MOORE,
127 La Salle Street, Chicago.
Manager Chicago Office,
to whom apply for information and tickets.

162d Monthly Drawing.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 13.

First Capital Prize, $75,000. Tickets, $5; sold in Fifths at $1 each. See full scheme above.

SOMETHING NEW IN

LIFE INSURANCE!

The ÆTNA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, of Hartford, Conn., has introduced and copy-righted a New Plan of Insurance, which gives more privileges to the Insured, and promises to yield a larger return considering the benefits conferred and the premiums paid,) than any other plan or Company can give. The premium charged is very low—it approximates near the common life rate. It is an Endowment Policy payable at the end of the specified time, or it can be converted into cash at stated periods.

At the time cash values are payable, the Company pays to the insured the Accumulated surplus. With its method of dividing profits the Accumulations are likely to be large. Send for a circular describing the plan.

The ÆTNA LIFE also issues policies upon all plans in general use, with Annual Cash Dividends. Also Non Participating and Renewable Term Policies.

The ÆTNA LIFE has about twenty nine millions of securely invested assets. It has a surplus of about six millions over its liabilities. Its business is economically and successfully managed. It issues Indisputable Policies. It makes no war with claimants, but reserves the right to deal with fraud DURING THE LIFETIME OF THE INSURED.

AGENTS WANTED at all points where the Company is not at present represented.

Address the

ÆTNA LIFE INSURANCE CO.,
HARTFORD, CONN.

A PRIZE FOR EVERYBODY.
An UNEQUALLED OFFER to Agents
SELLING
AMERICAN ETIQUETTE
Write for particulars of our
GRAND GIFT DISTRIBUTION,
at once. Contest closes Dec. 31, 1883.
Address HAND, McNALLY & Co., Publishers, 148 to 154 Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.

TRAVELING SALESMAN WANTED.

To travel and solicit orders from the Agricultural Implement and Hardware trade. Previous experience as salesman not absolutely necessary. An honest, wide-awake young man, anxious to get ahead in the world, preferred. Will pay $125 per month and traveling expenses the first year. State age, business experience and give references as to character, &c. Address MONARCH MF'G CO., 163 Randolph street Chicago, Ill.

LADIES!

Wonder-Pillosa, only hair solvent known. Permanently dissolves superfluous hair, root and branch, in 5 minutes, without pain, disagreeable or injurious effect. Sent by mail, sealed, on receipt of $1. Pillosa CHEMICAL DEPILATION WORKS, 209 S. Sixth St., Philada. Pa.

3 FOR 0. American Agriculturist.
OLDEST, CHEAPEST AND LARGEST.

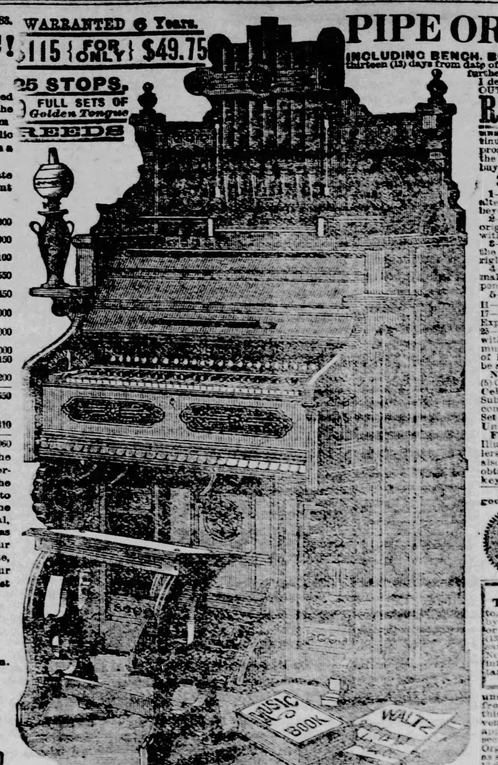
Forty-three years old. 100 Columns, nearly 100 Engravings every issue. $1.50 a year. Oct., Nov. and Dec. numbers FREE to all who subscribe by Nov. 15th. Magnificent Double Number as sample copy, sent on receipt of two 2-cent stamps. Address ORANGE JUDD CO., 751 Broadway, N. Y.

GRIND YOUR OWN BONE
Meal and Oyster Shells
in the Frank Wilson, Pat. 81 Rand Mill. Also grinds corn and cob. Illustrated Circulars and Testimonials sent on application. Address WILSON BROS., Easton, Pa.
Also Power Mills.

WARRANTED 6 Years.

$115 FOR ONLY $49.75

25 STOPS, FULL SETS OF Golden Tongue REEDS



PIPE ORGANS (25 STOPS) ONLY $49.75

INCLUDING BENCH, BOOK AND MUSIC, provided you order within thirteen (13) days from date of this newspaper, or if you order within five days a further reduction of Four Dollars ($4.00) will be allowed. I desire this PIANO UPRIGHT PIPE PARLOR ORGAN introduced without CUT DELAY, HENCE THIS GREAT REDUCTION.

REGULAR PRICE, $115.00

If you are in want of an ORGAN order at once from this advertisement, or if you are unable to buy now, write your reasons why. Remember this offer cannot be continued after the limited time has expired, as the WINTER MONTHS are fast approaching, when I sell thousands at the regular price for Holiday Presents. Read the following brief description and let me hear from you anyway, whether you buy or not.

25 USEFUL STOPS, AS FOLLOWS:

1—Voix Celeste.—The sweet, pure, exalted tones produced from this stop are beyond description.
2—Powerful Sub-Bass.—New and original. Its THUNDERING TONES are without a parallel in Organ Building.
3—Double Octave Coupler.—Doubles the power of the Organ, Couples (or unites) both right and left.
4—Vox Humana.—Tremulant, which, by the aid of a FAN WHEEL, imitates the HUMAN VOICE.
5—Tremolo.—Variety of music which makes the Piccolo the most difficult and expensive Stop to build in this Organ.
6—Saxophone.—The beautiful effect of this Stop is "Beatty's favorite."
7—Diapason.—Draws a full set of Golden Tongue Reeds.
8—Dulciana.—A full set of Paris Reeds is drawn by this Stop.
9—Vox Humana.—Tremulant, which, by the aid of a FAN WHEEL, imitates the HUMAN VOICE.
10—Vox Jubilante.—When used in conjunction with Stops Nos. 3, 4, 5 and 6, peals forth music delightful to hear.
11—Bourdon, 12—Clarionet, 13—Celio, 14—Violina, 15—Clarabella, 16—Grand Forte, 17—Melodia, 18—Gedon, 19—Violi da Gamba, 20—Violi d'Amour, 21—Grand Expression, 22—Harp Aolian, 23—Echo, 24—Aerostatic Expression Indicator, 25—Grand Organ. The last fifteen (15) Stops are operated in direct conjunction with other Stops of the Organ, by means of the Combination Pedals, thereby producing music with beautiful orchestral effect, from a mere whisper, as it were, to a grand burst of harm

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

SUMMERING IN THE MOUNTAINS

VI.

I had not thought to pursue the story of my wanderings in the mountains any further than to our return from the camping out expedition, but several letters asking to know more of Silver Cliff and the Wet Mountain Valley prompt me, to one more paper. And truly the memory of that beautiful garden spot nestling up there in the Rockies, set like a gem among the massive upheavings of some far-away volcanic era, mountains rich with the ores that once wooed and won are transmuted into what unlocks the world's pleasures—this memory is so pleasant that I fain would delay the moment when it must be veiled by the rush and stir of the swiftly moving present.

I have already given to the readers of the BLADE some notion of Silver Cliff and its surroundings. Its name is no misnomer. It was given it for its rich silver possessions, at its birth, four or five years ago. No child of the mineral bearing hills of the Great West ever sprang forward with greater rapidity than did this one for a brief season, then checked only by the cloud that settled all over Colorado, but now breaking away to admit the bright sunlight of prosperity once more.

The place itself is prettily laid out, showing that some of the people had an eye to another future than a fleeting stay to get rich. The streets are broad and regular, and upon many of them long lines of trees are already growing, which, in a few years, will make avenues of real beauty. As yet the homes have little claim to architectural beauty on the outside, but indoors, they are so pretty and comfortable that one realizes how love in a cottage may be very delightful. And even though there may be an absence of the luxurious appointments to be found farther East, only a step brings one anywhere in view of the glory of the mountains with the ever-changing skies above them, a picture that never loses its charm to the lover of the sublime in Nature. I could fully realize the truth in the remark of one dear friend:

"When I am homesick," she said, "when the full realization of the long weary way that stretches between me and the dear ones back there in the old home comes crushing down upon my heart, then I rush to the window and drink my fill of the glory that is always before me there. It is my safeguard against discontent."

Her feelings were different from another who, from the moment she went thither a bride, had been drearily homesick. The two were returning together from a visit East, and when the train began to climb the rocky road that led aloft, and the tops of the Sangre de Christo range showed themselves pointing upward, she exclaimed with a bitterness, that had it not been so real, would be irresistably funny: "There they are! Just see how they stick up their heads in the same old hateful way!"

The people of Silver Cliff are enterprising—a Western characteristic—and Thursday evening a *neighbor*, an exceedingly bright, pretty woman, came rushing in aglow with excitement. "Only think of it," she said, "J's sister and a friend are on their way and will be here Saturday night. Isn't it delightful!" and with a few more words expressive of her pleasure, away she went house again. Knowing the dimensions of her pleasant little home I could not but wonder where she could stow two young ladies with their wardrobes away. There was something yet for me to learn in the shape of possibilities.

The next morning there was borne to us upon the clear air the sound of hammering, and a voyage of discovery resulted in ascertaining the astounding fact that a room was to be added for the coming visitors. And it was done. As a mushroom comes up in a night, so did that apartment spring into existence. It was in good shape, too. I decided *that* was the sort of house it was good to have—capable of being expanded on call

The valley has been settled for years, mostly, as I said before, by cattle raisers. Its rich agricultural possibilities are now beginning to attract farmers thither, and the time is not distant when its 40 miles of length by 12 in breadth will be dotted thick with prosperous-looking farm-houses. This will be necessary, too, as Silver Cliff grows, in order to furnish supplies for its population, to say nothing of outside markets.

A good many English have made homes in this beautiful valley, as they have in other parts of Colorado. It is strange how these people always find out the loveliest and richest places in the world and settle down there. I am free to say that with all of their enterprise and intelligence, I do not like them until they have lived long enough in this country to wear off somewhat of their arrogant assumption of superiority. That reminds me of a little incident that occurred at the St. Cloud hotel during my stay.

Coming into breakfast one morning, we found seated at our table two individuals who bore unmistakable marks of being English born and bred, with no kindly modifications. He was thin, dark and important; she, stout, florid, and dressed in the most execrable manner. "Subjects of Queen Vic," I said to myself as my eyes fell upon their faces, and I felt immediately an invasion of the same spirit that threw the tea overboard in the Boston harbor. Huddled close to the side of the masculine representative of the British lion was a chair containing two long-necked bottles. You could not guess what they contained. Watching curiously out of the corner of my eye, I discovered one was filled with milk, the other with cold coffee, brought, Heaven knows from where, but doubtless from some place where an English flavor could be obtained and bottled up for their use. Mother of Moses! And there we were with a generous pitcher of rich Jersey cream, always present at this most excellent hotel table, to pour over our oatmeal and into the fragrant, steaming coffee.

The valley has its characters. One of them is a man who, my host said, has lived there many years. He comes into Silver Cliff at regular intervals and his approach is always heralded by a "gee," "haw," "g'lang," pronounced with a certain cadence and at exactly the same distance apart. He is a green-looking old codger, standing erect in his cart to which are attached a large ox and a cow yoked together, and this has been his team always. Probably he will go on in the same way to the end, getting as much pleasure possibly out of his life as many with far more apparent advantages.

A little distance from Silver Cliff dwells the only son of Robert Collyer with his fair, beautiful wife and their children. He manages a large ranch, and has a pleasant home just outside the shadows of the everlasting hills. One wonders almost that a Chicago man born and bred, as I believe he was, can be content so far away from its excitements, but as a friend remarked "there is something in the Colorado atmosphere that seems to exert a positive fascination over every man who once breathes it. He never wants to go away." And indeed it does seem so.

I had much pleasure in wandering off over the *mesa* and one day I came to the cemetery. It looked forlorn enough as all such places do in new countries. The living are too busy to regard greatly the resting place of the dead. For a few moments as I looked around upon the mounds some of them enclosed by a simple wood fence, each one telling a pathetic story of death far away from the friends of their childhood, I felt as if I could not face the possibility of lying there, but turning away my eyes met the vision of the grand old mountains piercing the Summer sky, and it seemed not so bad a fate after all.

There is much more I might say about Silver Cliff and the glorious valley over which it stands guard. I might tell of the famous Bull Domingo mine whose works have been silent for two years, but are now busy again, of the other mills that echo once more with the rush and stir of machinery, of the Duryea smelter, proven a success tho not so brilliant as at first believed, of the rich discoveries recently made in the neighborhood, but all these things, interesting because they promise employment and subsistence for those who go there, still stand second in my imagination to the clear, pure, invigorating atmosphere, the grand scenery, and all those attractions which will, in the future render it one of the most popular of Summer resorts and Winter abiding places.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Cheap Curtains.—Very picturesque looking ones are made by taking cheese-cloth and drawing threads for a space of two inches upon the sides and ends. Then hem-stitch it with working cotton. Outline a vine in colors near this, or if preferred make little clusters at intervals over it as has been before described in this department. Finish the edges all around with lace plaited or plain. If the former, get the cheap kind that may be bought for five cents a yard. Turn the top over for three-eighths of a yard to form a kind of lambrequin. Of course the length must be calculated for this purpose.

Toilet Cushions and Mats.—Cut square pieces of the size you wish out of crimson silk. Across one corner sew firmly with blind stitches a bias strip of velvet of a pretty contrasting color. A spray of flowers embroidered upon the silk just above the velvet or plush makes a pretty finish.

To Make Autumn Leaf Frames.—Beeswax the iron and iron both sides. Or, what is still better, varnish both sides after ironing dry. Make a pasteboard frame, and sew on the leaves by the stems, lapping and flaring enough to cover the edges of the frame. Then make rosettes of the brightest leaves mixed with pressed ferns, dried grasses or a few everlastings, and sew on the corners.—Box 34, Tioga, Pa.

Shell Edge Lace—Cast on 16 stitches, knit across twice. First row—k 1—k 1—make 2—purl 2—k all but last 2—make 1—p last 2 tog.; 2d row—make 1—p 2 tog.—k 12—p 1—k 2; 3d row—s 1—k all but last 2—make 1—p 2 tog; 4th row—make 1—p 2 tog. In the rest; 5th row—s 1—k 1—make 2—p 2 tog.—make 2—p 2 tog.—k all but last 2—make 1—p 2 tog.; 6th row—make 1—p 2 tog.—k 11—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2. Knit the outside very loose for the holes around the scollop.—Address P. O. box 34, West field, Tioga, Co., Pa.

It is now approaching the time for beginning Christmas presents, and the fancy work department will be watched with more interest than at any other season of the year. We shall endeavor to give something new each week, and we hope the members will give us all the aid possible by sending a description of anything novel and useful or useful which they may learn to make.—ED.

Correspondence.

MISCELLANEOUS.—I have been a silent member of the HOUSEHOLD for two years, and have become interested in its members. I see that some have come for sympathy and advice, but, dear friends, do you think that they have always got what they needed? When a person is disheartened and discouraged, do they not need encouragement and sympathy, rather than sarcasm and blame? I truly sympathize with "Discouraged," "Going," and a number of others that seem to have so little sunshine in their lives. I will say to them, do your duty as best you can, get as much enjoyment out of life as you can, and go out of it, and trust Providence for the rest.

I am so glad that our editress has taken it into her head to tell us about her "Summer in the Mountains." I hope she will go on and tell us all about it. We think "S. E. S.," Buckeye, Ill., must take little time for reading and company.

"Mrs. Smith," this is the way I make coffee and it is very good. Have your water boiling, put a half teacupful of ground coffee to three pints of boiling water, boil five minutes and settle before serving.

"Plain Spoken," this is a good way to break hard water. Put a tablespoonful of concentrated lye to a boiler full of water.

A cheap and pretty way to make a hanging basket, take an old pan, make a hole in the bottom of it, cover with cretonne. I have one that has hung on the porch all Summer. I have pink oxalis in it.—IDA H., Avoca, Ia.

MY GYMNASIUM.—"What has become of Moss Rose?" I read the question in the BLADE some time since, and as I am always glad to be kindly remembered I shall try to answer. I am more than glad that some one, though a stranger, has not forgotten me. I have sometimes thought that if I were dead, and these three words spoken above me, "I love you," surely my heart would hear them and thrill, or my spirit would come back from the still shores and answer.

I have written little since March. I have a hobby, and I have been riding my hobby. I think that health and wealth are to be found out of doors, in the air and sunshine. And my friends, knowing this, told me to set out some strawberry plants and find them. And I could have all the air and sunshine that I wanted, and healthy exercise, too. I took their advice and procured and set in rich soil 2,400 plants, very fine ones—some last Fall and some in the Spring. Those set in the Fall had a fashion of washing out of the ground during the heavy rains, and of freezing out at other times, and on pretty days that came sometimes, I would hunt them up and reset them, successfully, too, for they all blossomed out nicely when the time came. Then I was told that to insure a full crop next year I must cut the bloom off. I took the scissors and began to clip away the beautiful white flowers, and my little nephew, four years old, came to me and watched the operation a few moments, and then said with suppressed breath. "There won't be any berries if you cut the bloom off." I told him that the plants were too young to bear, yet he still insisted they might if I would give them enough of fertilizers; and he took a little bucket that he had to play with, and went to hunt fertilizers. I told him then that I had left two rows for him. Those that were allowed to bear did well, and the little boy had all the berries that he wanted during the entire season, yet he could not forget the the bloom sacrificed. After the season was past he went out, one day, hunting through the vines, and finding a berry here and there, was bitterly disappointed, and cried out, "If you hadn't cut the bloom off!"

While I was hunting blackberries during their season, tearing my dress all to pieces, scratching my hands and pulling the hair off my head on the briars, enjoying life thereby, my plants were neglected, and the weeds and grass well-nigh overran them. I looked at the plot of ground in blank dismay. Then I sent to Cincinnati for a patent garden weeder. It came, and I have been stacking up grass and weeds nicely, and had blisters in my hands as large as a 10-cent piece. Grandmother thinks that I should have wrapped the hoe-handle.

I wrote a poem last March, and it is too long for a weekly paper—600 lines. Will not some of the BLADE readers tell me how to get it published, short of a book? I will give the first lines, that you may see how it starts off:

It was a century ago,
A hundred years, or so to day,
That in a ravine still and low,
A band of men in ambush lay.

—MOSS ROSE, Ky.

SEVERAL THINGS.—One writer asked, a few weeks since, "Is novel reading injurious?" Did you really ask for information, or simply to see what some one would say? I can scarcely believe that in this enlightened day and country any one could be doubtful of the evils which arise from light reading. There is some one ready to say, "yes, but there are some novels that contain grand truths and good teaching." I will admit that and yet there are other books that contain just the same teaching as forcibly and sublimely given and yet unmixed with that which is not beneficial. I suppose you will all confess that lemon is a good thing for dispepsia, yet what would you think of a man so afflicted who would take one half of a small lemon, when he could get a large one for the same price and squeeze the juice in a gallon of water and then say, "I know the water is not good for me but there is just as good juice in it as you can find in any lemon in the world and that is what I am after." The good teaching in novels reminds me of what an old gentleman said to me once, "I did not admire a certain stream because the water was so muddy;" and he thought the water itself was clear enough but the trouble was that the dirt would not settle.

Many are the hearts that ache to-night and many the tears that fall for loved ones who but lately occupied places in the family circle which will remain evermore vacant. To-day I stood by the open grave of one just entering upon the pathway of life, whose rosy lips had scarcely learned to lisp its wishes. There she lay with her lips parted as though by a smile, and a tuberose resting in her waxen fingers as if she had but lately plucked it from its stem. She was an only child and as I beheld their grief I could but picture in my mind their unspeakable loneliness on returning to the home that shall know their child no more.

If I could speak a word to help in any way the sister who possesses such a brute of a husband, I would gladly do so, but as I have never "been there," I may not know just what is best, but think if I were in your place I would kill him for the children's sake. Some one asked for the lines —"Breathes there a man, etc." I will give them for the benefit of those who have not paid their subscription:

Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
I'll pay before I go to bed
The debt I owe the printer?

Yes, there are some I know full well,
But they, I fear, will go to—well
A place where there's no winter.

Possibly, that is not the one you had reference to, but you see it starts out right and if it does not end to suit you, am I to blame?

"If Franklin" wishes to correspond with the humble writer I am sure the kind editor would forward a letter if put in her care for—EDELWEISS.

A TENNESSEE LETTER.—I have been thinking for some time that perhaps a letter from this part of Tennessee might be welcome to the HOUSEHOLD. I remember before we came here I used to often wonder why no one ever wrote from Knoxville. We have been living here now about three months and like it very well. It has over 20,000 inhabitants, and is improving all the time, shows more enterprise about public improvements than most of Southern Cities, is beautifully located on the hills. Although the Tennessee River flows through the south part of Town it has no valley to speak of. The Town must be nearly 100 feet above the water. I think it must be a very healthy location, but do not believe the climate would be very good for consumptives. We often have foggy, damp mornings here, something I never saw during a 10 years' residence in Colorado.

We have had quite a discussion of the hired girl question recently. I wish some of the advocates of girls being "just as good as their mistresses" could come down here and hire some of the native white girls who expect to be treated just as one of the family. We have a specimen in our house at present, who can neither read nor write, and as an illustration of her intelligence I want to tell you what she did only a few nights since. My little girl was taken with croup in the night, my husband was away, and I had no one with me but this girl. I called her and gave directions about like this: "Go down to the kitchen and light the coal oil stove, and put some water on it to heat; then build a fire in the stove." I went down soon after and found her building a fire, but no light in the coal oil stove. I said, "Why didn't you light that first and put the water on?" She said she had done so. I attempted to light it myself, and imagine my consternation at finding it all soaked with water. She had actually taken me to me to mean exactly what I had said, and had poured water all over it. I cannot think of anything I would like to know so much as what she thought I wanted her to do. Water for? I don't dare ask her, because I can't even think of it without laughing, though it was anything but a laughing matter at the time.

I am perfectly satisfied that you cannot take a girl in the City and treat them as one of the family and make a success of it. I gave it a thoro test last winter in a Northern city of not over 20,000, and instead of attaching her to the family as I hoped and expected to do, she had a perfect contempt for the and did not hesitate to show it after a few months, and yet she was an American whom I should have thought a fair example for such a trial.

I have been much interested in the letters on music. Will "Ella Guernsey," or some one else of experience, tell us if one who has never taken lessons until past 25 can make a really excellent pianist. I mean with the best of instruction. Is it not positively necessary that the hands should be trained to it while growing. Will some one please send me some wild cucumber seed this fall? I will send postage if they will let me know their address.—MRS. U. W. ALLEN, Knoxville, Tenn.

OSAGE ORANGE.—A subscriber asked a few weeks ago for information on "Silk culture" from the use of Osage Orange. I have had some experience in using it, and have now some fine cocoons made from it.

The leaves do not wither as quickly as mulberry, so that enough to feed several times can be gathered at once, if they are kept in a cool cellar. The young worms need as many as six meals a day for nearly two weeks, when four are sufficient. I would suggest instead of trays, long narrow tables or shelves, with brown paper folded to 6 or 8 inches in thickness and cut in strips 3 or 4 inches in width) tacked around the edge. This keeps all litter from the floor, gives an air of neatness, and is especially convenient when spinning time comes. When you have ready plenty of branches a foot or more long, (the dead limbs found on cherry trees will do nicely) slip the ends of the little twigs through the holes in a piece of perforated paper, (perforate by folding and cutting) and tie below limbs if the paper does not stay on well. Then put the other end of the brush which is smooth and several inches long, down between paper and table, and see how readily the worms take possession. This arrangement admits of the dried leaves being removed every day, which is very necessary that the worms may be healthy. The raising of eggs is the least pleasant part of the business. I have quite a number to sell for next season, but think I will raise only enough for my own use hereafter. I read, a short time since, an account of a very successful silk culturist, who used osage orange exclusively. Believe it to be nearly as good as white mulberry. Would like to hear from any one personally who has had experience in silk raising. Perhaps I might be able to suggest something that would aid more than this.—MATTIE R. MORSE, Chester, Meigs Co., O.

A GRATEFUL HEART.—You remember a few months ago I wrote to the HOUSEHOLD, asking the members to send pieces of silk for patchwork to Miss Janett Mod Whoster, an invalid confined to her bed with spinal disease? She asks me now, as her health is so poor, if I will write to you who so kindly responded, in her name to thank you both for the packages of which she has received a number, and also for the sympathizing letters that came with some of them. They are both highly prized and so gladly received. I do not want to take up much valuable time or space, but I want to tell you of the sister your kindness has reached. She has as I said been confined to her bed for 13 years, not able to sit up or get up, except as propped up in bed or lifted from the bed to a couch.

She has been making lace work to get her an invalid's chair and has now got it, and this is what she says:

"Can any one imagine what it will be to me to be able to be wheeled or maybe to wheel myself around the house and perhaps out of doors. Just think of it, out in God's sunlight, me who have been shut in 13 years." Don't you think your kindnesses are appreciated? Be sure they are and sometime, somewhere, you will find your reward.—ELVY, Groton, N. Y.

A PLEASANT VISIT.—The BLADE is one of the brightest rays of sunshine that penetrates the seclusion of my desolate home, surrounded as I am by the loftiest mountains of Virginia, and 10 miles from the railroad. The letters on "Health and Beauty" were well worth one year's subscription for the paper; Nasby's letters are unsurpassed for history in palatable form; correspondents' department, a good encyclopedia, if preserved and bound; the HOUSEHOLD invaluable in domestic and culinary departments.

I want to tell the ladies of the HOUSEHOLD of an agreeable and unexpected visit paid me, a few days since, by a member of the BLADE family—a "Mrs. H.," from Kansas, whose husband is a native of Virginia. She is intelligent, has a sweet, amiable face, is an ardent admirer of the BLADE, was agreeably surprised to see the pictures of Hayes and Garfield, and more so to see the splendid picture of Gen. Grant, whose command her husband served in four years. She exclaimed in delighted surprise to her husband: "How pleasant and unexpected to see such pictures on Southern walls."

Her brother and brother-in-law were victims of Andersonville, and you can imagine, as she was the first member of the BLADE family it has ever been my privilege to meet with, we were not at a loss for conversational topics. It is a long time since I wrote a line for the BLADE, but have begged leave to sign myself—ELLIOTT'S KNOB.

Fruit Cans.—I have been canning plums to-day, and it brought to my remembrance the advice given in the BLADE last Summer, I think it was, telling what to do with fruit cans, to keep them from breaking. The writer said "grease them." This may be a good way, but I think mine a better and an easier one, and so give it. Wash the cans thoroly and put them in a pan of warm water, place the pan on the stove, and allow the water to gradually rise to scalding heat. Take one can at a time from the pan, and fill with fruit.

Fruit should be at boiling heat when canned. If desirable, I will another time give my way of canning fruit, the amount of sugar to a pound of the different kinds, also the time for boiling.

Some one asked for a recipe for lemon pie. I send one, also other recipes, which are all tested, and are good and reliable.

I tried Mrs. A. L. Glyde's recipe for sponge cake, given July 5, in the BLADE. I liked it very much.—ITALIAN QUEEN.

Inquiries.

Will some of the HOUSEHOLD please tell me what will cure a small dog of fits? Has had them for four years.—MRS. LEE.

Will some one please tell me how to thicken milk without the use of flour, starch or eggs? The milk is sweet and very palatable. I think it is done with rennet.

Please tell me of some good way to cook lettuce.—MRS. S. A.

Will some one please explain the meaning of the letters and figures in lace patterns?—CONSTANT READER.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD write about Montana and the inducements for settlers to go there, as I wish to go there in the Spring?—F. C. ADAMS, Auburn, Cook Co., Ill.

Will any one tell me, through these columns, where I can procure the little, fine chenille, used in embroidering broadcloth, etc.; also, the price thereof.—L. C. F.

I want to ask the HOUSEHOLD whether it would be proper for a young lady of 18 to marry a gentleman of 28, provided he neither drank, chewed, smoked or used profane language. My folks are opposed because he is poor. They think I can do better, so I come to the HOUSEHOLD to see what I had best do.—MABEL.

In such a matter as this it would be far wiser for the young lady to ask advice of some good reliable friend who would have no object to gain either way, but would speak honestly from a desire for her good, and from an experience that has taught wisdom, rather than to go to strangers who know nothing of the circumstances beyond what is stated above.—ED.

Will "Pansy" please tell me how kalsomining is done, and what are the ingredients used?—READER.

Miss Sadie E. Owen, Morris Plains, N. J., several of whose poems have appeared in the HOUSEHOLD, wants to know whether any of its members have books containing any of her pieces set to music, and if so, will they drop her a card giving her the title of the book? She feels that an injustice has been done her which should be rectified.

Can any one tell me how to make a pale blue feather white without injuring it? How are Japanese quilts pieced, in blocks, which are then sewed together, or otherwise?—ROSE.

Will some one please tell me how to make birds out of zephyr?—JESSIE LIBENGOOD.

To "S. P. Mullinix."—What State or Territory is your farm in that has the quarter section joining it?—BESSIE.

Will some one tell me through the BLADE the process of souring cucumber pickles ready for use when first put up?—J. S.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD please tell me where I can get "Madame Harris' Queen of Beauty for the Complexion?" Also give the recipe for the face wash that was given in "Health and Beauty," as I have lost the paper.—INQUIRER.

The wash referred to is probably the following: Put one fluid oz. of gum benzoin in 6 ozs. of distilled rose water and add ½ oz. of glycerine. Bathe the face, neck and hands with it on going to bed, let it dry on, then wash it off in the morning with a little warm water and pure white cas tile soap.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

If "Sattellite," Loyalton, Cal., will send her name and address on a postal to Box 58, Arkansas City, Crowly County, Kan., I will send her "Throne and Scaffold," which she asks for in the BLADE of September 5.—UNO.

In your issue of the 6th, in reply to "School Girl," you say William Wadsworth is the author of—

"Into a ward of the whitewashed walls,"

and leave the matter as if that was all. You are wrong twice; you misquote the original, and the gentleman referred to did *not* write it.—W. HIGGINS.

In the first place we did *not* say who the author of the poem was. We published the question and answer just as they were sent to us, as we did others. Our correspondent does not seem to know who wrote the poem, or else has not the grace to say. Probably it is want of knowledge. For his benefit, and others, we will tell what is true in regard to the matter.

As everybody is aware, "Somebody's Darling" was a product of the civil war. The authorship has been disputed, but it is now generally understood and believed that it was the brain-child of Miss Maria Lacasta, of Savannah, Ga., and that it first appeared in the *Southern Churchman*. —ED.

I have a pattern of the tulip air-castle that I will send to anyone who will send a stamp for postage.—MRS. M. L. DRYER, Lowell, Ill.

Below find address of Young Ladies' Journal, which "Wild Rose" inquired for in the BLADE of Sept. 13; The International News Company, 31 Beekman street, New York. Per copy, 30 cents.—ANNIE.

If "Invalid Fannie," Normanville, Kan., will send me her address, and postage, I will send her some quite pretty patterns for trimming flannel undrwear.

I have several copies of the 'Youth's Companion,' which "B. W." can have if she wishes. I should like to hear from "Franklin."—M, box 664, Jackson, O.

"Despondent," your blood is impure, as in all cases of long standing sore eyes. Take the following blood purifier: Honduras sarsaparilla, 12 ozs.; guaiacum shavings, 6 ozs.; wintergreen leaf, 4 ozs.; yellow dock, 3 ozs.; burdock root, 4 ozs.; dandelion root, 6 ozs.; bitterwood root, 2 ozs., all bruised. Put all in a vessel and add alcohol, 1 pt.; put water enough to cover nicely, set them in a warm place three or four days, then pour off 1 pt. of the tincture and set it aside until you add water to the ingredients and boil to obtain the strength, pour off, and add more water and boil again, then boil the two waters down to 1 qt., strain and add the pint first poured off and add 2½ lbs. sugar and simmer to form a syrup; when cool, bottle up for use. Dose —One tablespoonful half an hour before meals and at bedtime.

Eye Water.—Table salt and white vitriol of each 1 tablespoonful, heat them upon copper or earthen until dry; the heating dries off the acid waters, making them much milder in their action; now add them to soft water, 1 pint, putting in sugar, 1 tablespoonful, blue vitriol the size of a pea. It it should prove too strong in any case add a little more water to a vial of it. Apply to the eyes three or four times daily. This is a sure cure with the blood syrup.

Don't be discouraged, but keep taking the syrup for months until you are in better health and feel strong and well.—ETTIE L. WHITTAKER, Postville, Dakota.

"Mrs. George Bennett, Waverly, Ia.," I tried your recipe for making corn starch, and think it is excellent, it is as good as any we ever bought, but it was almost too late for the South.

"Florida," here is a preventative for seasickness: Take a sheet of writing paper, and lay it over the chest next the skin. I have not tried it, but a friend has, and says it is good.

Will some one please send a recipe for making good vinegar?—BROWN EYES, Washington, Beaufort Co., N. C.

I have some lovely patterns for crochet lace, made with feather-edge braid; also, point-lace patterns that I will lend to members of the HOUSEHOLD if stamps are sent for postage. Also several real lace meshes, made with coarse thread, so as to be easily copied before returning. I cannot give the names of firms keeping these fancy goods for sale as many times requested, as I am not permitted to thus advertise any one's business in the HOUSEHOLD.—MRS. L. RANSOM, Randall Road, Niagara Co., N. Y.

"Ohio," Rogers, Benton County, Ark., is situated on the line of the St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad, 335 miles from St. Louis. Fare, $12.50; population, about 2,000. The Town started in February, 1881, at which time there was but one solitary log cabin without windows. At present Rogers is a smart, growing, City. Electric springs are within one and one-half miles. They are noted for curing diseases arising from impure blood, such as rheumatism, kidney diseases etc. Land good and cheap, an excellent place for farming or stock raising. Wood plenty at $1.50 per cord. Building lumber high, as timber is mostly hard wood. The County abounds in living springs of the purest water. Very truly yours.—Z. S. AREY, Sorrento, Fla.

Allow me to say to "Blank" pork can be cured by using dry salt, and is much solider and sweeter than when brine is used. You should not, however, salt before the meat has had time to cool off, but it need not be entirely cold. Salt in a store box; box bored full of holes, so as to let the blood, etc., drain off. Use plenty of salt, as you need have no fears of getting it too salty, the meat will only take so much and no more. Cure your meat this way once and you will never use brine again.—KING, Mapleton Depot, Pa.

If "Sarah H." will write to me I can tell her how to preserve butterflies, birds, etc.

If "Sketch" will write to me I will try to help her. I have a list of cheap books on painting, sketching, etc., that are very instructive.—LEO, Glenwood, Ia.

To "Mrs. B. L. Burdick," who asks about the Beatty organ, I would say they are a splendid instrument. Only to-day I ordered one for a pupil. For the money, Mr. Beatty does wonders, I think, for his patrons.

To "Mrs. W. A. D.," who asks about the musical chart, I beg leave to answer that a full set of chords written by any teacher or good player is the same thing as a chart that promises so much and costs one dollar.

To the many private letters received from discouraged ones asking me how I have succeeded as teacher and getting my music in the market, I will say the first by hard work and imparting instruction in as few and simple words as possible, and I love my work. The second was done by advertising several times in the Toledo BLADE. The money spent brought large returns, as my music goes everywhere, also out of the United States. If wares are ever so good they must be known to be purchased. My publisher has no difficulty in selling my music. To those who sent 15 cents to me, may I say, my music is copyright and costs 20 or 40 cents. I wish all music lovers could be at the Southern Exposition to hear Gilmore's famous band. I was invited to sing to the prisoners at a State Prison lately, and I realized what a blessed gift music is to the world; even the hardened convict seemed pleased with "Nearer My God To Thee," and "The Sweet Bye and Bye." I was glad to have the chance to please the erring ones, and my heart felt "sair" when I saw so many boyish faces among the convicts.—ELLA GUERNSEY, Henryville, Ind.

Recipes.

Grape Jelly.—Some one of the HOUSEHOLD wished to know how to make grape jelly: Separate skins from pulp; put skins on stove to cook; heat the pulp till the seeds begin to separate from the pulp, then turn off what juice you want for jelly; add juice from the skins enough to give it a light red color; strain through flannel; let come to a boil and add nearly the same quantity of sugar; skim and boil 15 minutes and you have beautiful jelly. Now put the pulp through a cullender to take out seeds; when the skins are tender put them also through the cullender; put together, sweeten to taste, cook a few minutes and can what you wish. To the rest add cinnamon and cloves and you have spiced grapes.—SODICY.

To Make Coffee.—R. T. Smith, I see in BLADE of the 13th inst., you ask for a good recipe for making coffee. If the following directions are carefully followed you cannot fail to have coffee that would please the most fastidious taste: First, do not overbrown your coffee; to two pounds coffee, add a lump of butter as large as a large hazelnut when almost done browning, and before your coffee is cool add the beaten white of one egg, mixing all well together; when making, be sure the water is boiling hot; do not boil more than 20 minutes, but boil briskly; when you take from the fire add boiling water to make it the desired strength.—A. M. S.

French Roll.—Five eggs, 1 cupful of sugar, 1 cupful of flour, 2 scant teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Butter a large bread pan, pour in the mixture and bake. When done let it fall bottom side up on a paper on the table. Spread with jelly immediately and roll.—MRS. A. E. POLLOCK.

Cure for Drunkenness.—I saw an inquiry a few weeks ago for a cure for drunkenness by some one who signs himself or herself "A Sufferer." I have two, both highly recommended. The first is said by a prominent physician never to have failed. Let the inebriate—it matters not whether he is just getting off a spree or beginning on a spree—begin by taking, every two hours, one drachm (teaspoonful) of tincture of chinchona (Peruvian bark). This will make him feel good. He can increase the dose to six drachms without any danger, and take in that proportion four to 10 times a day. It will not destroy the appetite for food. In a few days he loses not only all taste for the tincture but also for everything in the way of alcohol. It is claimed that this has been tried frequently and never failed. Another: Give large doses of calomel, followed by other large doses of ipecacuanha in powder, which are to be washed down by large doses of the patient's favorite stimulant. This treatment is to be continued for two or three days in succession. Guaranteed to produce an immediate and lasting cure. Please try and report. I have never had any need of these cures, and hope I never shall have, but if it is successful in this case would try to persuade some of my acquaintances to give it a trial.

The Ladies of Lakeside are fighting with all their strength for temperance, and expect to spend the 9th of October at the polls, trying to persuade men to vote for the Second Amendment.—A WORKER.

To Cook Salt Pork.—I think it very nice cooked in the following manner: Cut your pork in very nice slices, put in a pan of cold water, and set it on a hot stove until the water boils. Then take out and dip the slices in flour and fry a lovely brown in hot lard, or fried meat-fat; or it is very nice, after you have freshened it, to dip the slices in sweet milk, and it will brown beautifully.—CARRIE.

Imitation Baking Powders.

To the Public:

The public is cautioned against the practice of many grocers who sell what they claim to be Royal Baking Powder, loose or in bulk, without label or trade-mark. All such powders are base imitations. Analyses of hundreds of samples of baking powders sold in bulk to parties asking for Royal, have shown them all to be largely adulterated, mostly with alum, dangerous for use in food, and comparatively valueless for leavening purposes.

The public is too well aware of the injurious effect of alum upon the system, to need further caution against the use of any baking powders known to be made from this drug; but the dealer's assurance, "it's just as good as Royal," or "it's the genuine Royal, only we buy it by the barrel to save expense of can," etc., is apt to mislead unsuspecting consumers into buying an article which they would not knowingly use in their food under any consideration. The only safety from such practices is in buying baking powder only in the original package, of a well-known brand, and a thoroughly established reputation.

The Royal Baking Powder is sold only in cans, securely closed with the Company's trade-mark label, and the weight of package stamped on each cover. It is never sold in bulk, by the barrel, or loose by weight or measure, and all such offered the public under any pretense, are imitations.

If consumers will bear these facts in mind, and also see that the package purchased is properly labeled, and the label unbroken, they will be always sure of using a baking powder perfectly pure and wholesome, and of the highest test strength in the market.

J. C. HOAGLAND, President,
Royal Baking Powder Co., N. Y.

Our Young Folks

CHAT WITH THE LITTLE ONES.

Dear Friends:

Have you ever read any of Amanda B. Harris's writings? Isn't she most excellent? Always has something interesting and instructive to tell, and has such a delightful way of telling it. During the last year she has contributed a series of articles to *Wide awake* on "Pleasant Authors for Young Folks." One of these papers was about Leigh Hunt, and as next Friday—the 19th—is Mr. Hunt's birthday, I thought it would be well to have a sort of a Hunt celebration and devote our whole space to him and his writings. Are you agreed? If so here goes:

JAMES HENRY LEIGH HUNT.

BY AMANDA B. HARRIS.

One of the pleasantest of pleasant authors, and most literary of literary men, brightest of English essayists—does not that, so far as it goes, describe Leigh Hunt? And would not he, if he could speak, say of himself the very words he once made Abou Ben Adhem dictate to the angel?—

Write me as one that loves his fellow men.

Which he loved best, his fellow men or books, it would be hard to tell. It was said of him: "He loves everything; he catches the sunny side of everything; and except that he has a few polemical antipathies, finds everything beautiful." He was a wonderfully winsome man; always spoken of by his friends as being irresistibly attractive, full of vivacity, so sweet-tempered, so cordial and graceful and buoyant; a hopeful being, whom care could not crush, though of course he had a large allowance. His face turned towards the sunrise:" poor all his life, but uncomplaining, so that even Carlyle, who took such a grim view of life, friends and all, said he never saw a more happy, indomitable soul. His presence carried sunshine; it was like having a singing bird about. His life, his bearing, his talk and his writings, were the very gospel of gladness and good will. Like Friday's child in the old rhyme of the "children of the week," he was "loving and giving;" and love is always sure of love. His friends were warm and true; there was not a man in the literary society of London of his time, who was spoken of so tenderly except Charles Lamb.

Hunt was one of the chosen few present on those delectable evenings at the humble home of Charles and Mary Lamb, where, over a little repast of bread and cheese and celery with beer, were said some of the most brilliant things that the walls of any room were ever listeners to. Dear Mary Lamb, "who will live forever in the memory of her friends as one of the most amiable and admirable of women," and "that most delightful of creatures, her brother Charles—of all the men of genius I ever knew, the one the most intensely and universally to be loved;" that is what Walter Savage Landor, one of the most severe and exacting of men, wrote about the brother and sister; and the tributes to Leigh Hunt are just as warm and unreserved.

The books which our author wrote were many, for he had a large family to support, and he was one of the kind of men without any calculation in business matters: money did not stay with him, and it was not in his nature to ever get beforehand with the world. The pressure to write being always upon him, he caught up a great variety of subjects, both old and new: but the old he made as fresh as if they had never been told before. He was not profound or vigorous, but delicate, bright and playful; his taste was gone; he knew all the choice things, and had the tact to set them before you in attractive shape.

His prose work was nearly all of the light literature order; gay sketches written with exuberance of fancy; pleasing trifling of a few pages for the weekly or monthly journal, something to take up for the entertainment of odd moments, something sprightly and good tempered from the pen that was always ready, or an exquisite piece of criticism, or talk about London or the country. It is always in a gossiping style, like a good talker talking on paper, bringing in his own opinions and likings; and this personality is not exactly of the sort one thinks of as egotism; but is quite captivating, making us see so much of the man. With a manner half childlike and altogether gracious, he pays the reader a tacit compliment by seeming to confide in him, and any reader likes that, and the frequent glimpses of the one who is saying so many good things.

He meant his books for all readers—the youngest as well as the oldest—and more than once in a preface, he alluded to this; and he expressed the purpose he had in mind, to entertain volumes might be open to lie in old parlor windows, in cottages, in cabins aboard ships, in country inns, in country houses.' Once he half apologized for impulsive portions, saying he came of a tropical race, "and what might have been affectation in a colder blood, was only enthusiasm in a warm one." But one likes, too, that way he had of entering with his whole soul into a subject; it was a part of the very richness of nature which made him so cheerful through all his adverse fortune.

A man so painstaking and so fond of his subject needs must be a good guide; and those of his writings where his fine critical taste and judgment have full play are most

HOP BITTERS.

IF AND IF.

"If you are suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness take Cheer; if you are simply ailing, or if you feel weak and dispirited, without clearly knowing why, Hop Bitters will cure you."

"If you are a minister, and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties, or a Mother, worn out with care and work, or a man of business or laborer weakened by the strain of your everyday duties, or a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work, Hop Bitters will surely strengthen you."

"If you are suffering from over-eating or drinking, any indiscretion or dissipation, or are young and growing too fast, as is often the case."

"Or, if you are in the workshop, on the farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel that your system needs cleansing, toning, or stimulating without intoxicating; if you are old, blood thin and impure, pulse feeble, nerves unsteady, faculties waning, Hop Bitters is what you need to give you new life, health and vigor."

If you are costive or dyspeptic, or suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness, Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries, malaria, epidemic, bilious and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply or sallow skin, bad breath, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath and health. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

That poor, bedridden, invalid wife, sister, mother or daughter can be made the picture of health by a few bottles of Hop Bitters costing but a trifle.

VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND,
Is a Positive Cure

For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

A Medicine for Woman. Invented by a Woman. Prepared by a Woman.

The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.

It revives the drooping spirits, Invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh glow of life's spring-time of beauty.

Physicians Use It and Prescribe It Freely.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will at all times and in all conditions of the system, or from whatever cause arising, eradicate every impurity from the blood, and give strength to the system, or relieve Costiveness, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Dizziness, Nervous Prostration, or Depression of the Spirits.

Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box or 6 for $5. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3c. stamp. Send for pamphlet.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

Sold by all Druggists. (3)

SAMARITAN NERVINE.

The only known specific for Epileptic Fits. Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness. Nervous Weakness it instantly relieves and cures. Cleanses blood and quickens sluggish circulation. Neutralizes germs of disease and saves sickness. Cures

A SKEPTIC SAID

any blotches and stubborn blood sores. Eliminates Boils, Carbuncles and Scalds. Permanently and promptly cures paralysis. Yes, it is a charming and healthful Aperient. Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil, twin brothers. Changes bad breath to good, removing the cause. Routs Millions tendencies and makes clear complexion. Equalled by none in the delirium of fever. A charming resolvent and a matchless laxative. It drives Sick Headache like the wind. Contains no drastic cathartic or opiates. Relieves

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NERVE CONQUEROR

the brain of morbid fancies. Promptly cures Rheumatism by rooting it. Restores life-giving properties to the blood. Is guaranteed to cure all nervous disorders. Reliable when all opiates fail. Restores the mind and invigorates the body. Cures Dyspepsia or money refunded.

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ARE PREPARED EXPRESSLY TO CURE
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NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS
AND DYSPEPSIA.
Dr. John Benson
THE DOUBLE DOSE IS IN EVERY BOX.

They contain no opium, quinine or other harmful drug, and are highly recommended.

"For 7 years I had sick headache. Your pills cured me." J. R. Buckler, Leesburg, Va.

AGUE CURE.

AYER'S
Ague Cure

IS WARRANTED to cure all cases of malarial disease, such as Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, and Liver Complaint. In case of failure, after due trial, dealers are authorized, by our circular of July 1st, 1882, to refund the money.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

CLAIMS For officers and Soldiers who are in service can be collected under recent act of Congress by applying immediately. Apply to T. W. TALLMADGE, Attorney, Washington, D. C. He has had 18 years experience and recommended as reliable by Wm. Lawrence, 1st Comptroller of the U. S. Treasury. Also Prosecutes Pension Claims.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Common nations should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

The Value of Sweet Skim Milk as a Food for Pigs and Calves.

In experiments to ascertain the value of sweet skim milk when fed to pigs and calves, the conductors of the Wisconsin Experiment Station state in their report that they fed two lots of Poland-China pigs with milk and meal separately. There were two pigs in each lot, which were 86 days old when the experiments began. The first lot was fed all the milk that could be consumed without waste, and the second was fed on corn meal soaked in water until slightly sour. Both lots were fed green clover from racks; but as they cared but little for it, its use was soon discontinued. The test continued 25 days, was discontinued for a week, after which interval the tables were reversed and then the experiment was continued for 25 days longer.

During the first 25 days, the pigs fed on milk gained 76½ pounds, and ate 1,128 pounds of milk and 77 pounds of clover. Those fed on meal gained 42¾ pounds, ate 199 pounds of meal and 154 of clover. During the second 25 days, the lot fed on skim milk gained 79 pounds and ate 1,264 pounds of milk, the lot feeding on meal gaining 61½ pounds and eating 283 pounds of meal. In this experiment 400 pounds of cornmeal, or 1,400 pounds of milk were required to produce a gain of 400 pounds of live weight.

In feeding milk and meal together, four lots of pigs, two in a lot, were employed, of about the same age and breeding as those in the previous experiments. The first lot was fed 14 pounds of milk and 3¾ pounds of meal for 100 pounds of live weight. The pigs were weighed every three days and the necessary amount of food for the next three days was calculated from their weight.

The second lot was given 26 pounds of milk and 2¾ pounds of meal per 100 pounds of live weight. In this ration there was an excess of protein amounting to about 40 per cent. The third lot was fed an excess of 33 per cent. of carbohydrates by allowing nine pounds of milk and 5¼ pounds of meal per 100 pounds of live weight.

The fourth lot received all the corn meal soaked until slightly sour, that could be eaten. The trial lasted 18 days. It was observed that lot one would require 130 pounds of meal and 680 pounds of milk for 100 pounds of growth.

With corn meal worth $1 per 100 pounds, and pork $5 per 100 poun s, live weight, the milk fed in this way would be worth 54 cents per 100 pounds.

With lot two 960 pounds of milk and 96 pounds of meal would be allowed to produce 100 pounds of pork, and with prices allowed as with lot one, the milk would only be worth 40 cents per 100 pounds.

Lot three would require 200 pounds of meal and 830 pounds of milk for 100 pounds of growth. In this case milk is worth 90 cents per 100 pounds.

Lot four for 100 pounds of growth would require 500 pounds of meal. This allows $1 per 100 pounds for the meal.

Again the experiment of feeding milk and meal together was made upon four very lean shotes of uncertain age and breeding. They were placed in pens in pairs, and to lot one were given milk and meal at the rate of 14 pounds of milk to one of meal. The first day of the trial this lot received 31½ pounds of milk and nine pounds of meal. After that and to the close of the test it was fed 12 pounds of meal and 42 pounds of milk, in three feeds per day. Lot two was given 10 pounds of milk to one of meal. The first day of the trial this lot was fed 7½ pounds of meal and 45 pounds of milk. After the first day it received six pounds of meal and 60 pounds of milk, in three feeds daily. The pigs were weighed daily during the whole test. The trial lasted 25 days. Lot 1 required 250 pounds of meal and 800 pounds of milk for 100 pounds o gain. With the value of meal and milk as before, this milk would be worth 34 cents per 100 pounds. Lot 2 required 148 pounds of meal and 1,485 pounds of milk for 100 pounds of gain, which allows a value of 24 cents per 100 pounds. From the two last experiments it would appear that for the most economical feeding, a large amount of meal should be fed with the milk.

The Station also experimented in the feeding of skim milk for calf feed. A heifer calf dropped January 22, 1883, was fed 16 pounds of milk with a little meal twice a day, from June 5 to July 26. It was allowed to suck but soon refused them. The calf was kept in a small pasture during the day, and in the stable at night. In 51 days it consumed 183½ pounds of oats, 108 of oil meal, and 1,632 of milk, and gained 113 pounds, or 2 1-5 pounds per day.

A heifer calf dropped April 1, 1883, and a bull calf dropped April 22, were kept in the same pasture during the period of time as the last one mentioned. The milk fed varied with the wants of the animals from 10 to 15 pounds at a feed twice a day, together with oil meal and oats. The heifer calf was unthrifty from the start and did not make a satisfactory growth. The heifer consumed 1,208 pounds of milk, and the bull 1,457 pounds. Together they ate 1134 pounds of oil meal and 78 pounds of oats. The heifer gained 82 and the bull 120 pounds in 51 days, a gain of 1 3-5 and 2⅓ pounds respectively per day. The calf fed by itself made a pound of growth for each 14 pounds of milk and one pound of oil meal fed.

The two calves fed together made a growth of one pound for 13 pounds of milk, one-half pound of oil meal and one-third pound of oats. The calf born on January 22 weighed on Au ust 13, 514 pounds, and can easily be made to weigh 800 pounds when a year old.

A Small Greenhouse.

A writer in *Gardening Illustrated* gives the following plain description of a small greenhouse for ornamental plants. Different owners will make modifications to suit their various wishes, but valuable suggestions will be found in the description:

The main difference between a house adapted to the growth of vines, and that more particularly suited to the growth of plants, is that in a vinery all the space, light and heat is wanted on the roof, that the vines growing near the glass may get all the sunlight and heat possible; and on the other hand, where the house is required for plants, the light and heat must be diffused over the whole house, that every plant may get its full share; and the building must be so arranged as to admit of this being done. Build a nine-inch brick wall, 15 feet long and three feet high, and 11 feet from the wall against which the house is built; the ends of the house must have the same walling, but an opening three feet wide must be left at one end for the doorway; on the top of this wall must be fixed iron wooden frames 8 feet high and about 3 feet 7½ inches wide, to be made of timber two inches square, and having grooved sashes to accommodate four rows of 9-inch panes of glass. The four corner pillars must be 4 inches square, as a better support for the roof. The two ends of the house must be entirely of glass (except the three feet brick walling), of same strength of timbers as the front frames. The doorway may consist of a lintel and two posts of timber 6x3 inches, on one of which the door may be hung, consisting of two glass panes above, and two wooden panels below, on a strong frame work. The roof (lighted should commence at six feet at the lower end, and run up to 10 feet against the wall against which the house is built. The timbers for the roof will be about 13 feet long and must be 4x2 inches, and grooved to hold the glass. These should be 3 feet 9 inches apart, each having four rows of panes of glass, about 9½ inches wide. There should be two ventilators at the top of the roof (one at each end of the house), formed by making one row of panes of glass to open and shut, and having a peg in the framework, that may be hooked on to an iron bar with holes drilled in it that the window may be left wide open or half open. The inside fittings will consist mainly of shelves and a long bench. A strong bench supported by stout legs should run the whole length of the house against the outside wall; this must be 3 feet wide and 3¼ feet high, and having a strong wooden rim 4 inches high running all around the top. The top should consist of strong, common roofing slates fixed on the framework 4 inches from the top of the rim, so that there may be a sufficient depth of soil and sand held on the bench to strike cuttings in or to plunge pots into. Above the bench there should be fixed two shelves 6 inches wide and 1 foot above one another, supported on iron brackets. These shelves may be screwed to each end of the house also, and at the back of the house there may be fixed a wooden tier of three shelves 6 inches wide, and rising each 1 foot above another; the first shelf to commence four feet from the ground to admit of roses, geraniums or figs being planted in the ground beneath. In the floor of the house there should be fixed or built a cistern to catch the rain-water, which may be conveyed from the roof by pipes; there should be an outlet for the overflow water. The cistern should be covered with a strong wooden frame and boarded over, which will always make a dry and warm path. A little way from the top of the roof of the house there should be strong hooks fixed, from which might be suspended fern baskets. There will be several other little matters requisite before the house is completed, such as bins for sand, turf and peat for potting purposes. Also it may be found expedient to fit up a few drawers for keeping seeds in, and also a chest for tools, but these are matters more for after consideration. The heating apparatus should be a slow-combustion stove and hot-water pipes. A smaller house may be constructed on the same principle as above.

Raising Cabbages.

In the *Rural Home* is an account of a very successful cabbage farm in the vicinity of Rochester, belonging to Robert Birch —the substance of which account is given in condensed form. The entire farm consists of only 27 acres, and the occupant, after renting it some years for $600 a year, bought it for $6,500, or about $240 an acre. Fifteen acres are occupied with early cabbages, which are more profitable than late ones. The latest cabbages are off in September, when the owner sows rye for green crops, spreads manure in Winter, and in Spring all is plowed thoroly under, for the benefit of the coming cabbages. The cabbage seed is sown in a flue heated greenhouse in January, the plants removed to boxes, and set out in the open ground in April, fertilizers having been copiously applied and thoroly harrowed in. By horse-cultivation, the Jersey Wakefield cabbage is ready for market by the middle of June, and brings $500 or $600 an acre, having stood in rows a foot and a half by three feet. Henderson's Early Summer comes next, and is ready early in July. These do not bring quite so much per acre, standing on the ground two by three feet. Fottler's Brunswick is latest, is ready for market by the middle of August, and brings $200 per acre. Beside cabbages there is some orchard, and tomatos are planted between some of the rows of cabbages. The gross income of the farm is about $5,400. Two men are employed through the season, beside some day hands. This farm we regard as a good illustration of the truth which some good cultivators have laid down, that the more labor there is wisely expended on good land, the greater will be the profits, and that to save money by reducing labor is mistaken management.

Value of the Sunflower.

Prof. Bergstrand, of the Royal Agricultural Academy of Sweden, publishes a most laudatory report on the virtues of sunflower seed cake as food for cattle. He states that it presents a remarkable constancy of composition rarely if ever met with in other cakes as met with in commerce. It contains from 13 to 16 per cent. of fat, and 35 to 36 per cent. of protean substances, and has, therefore, a nutritive value far above that of most ordinary feeding stuffs, besides which it has a most agreeable taste, and is altogether free from bitter or any injurious matters. Some careful experiments on its effects upon milch cows have been made at the Ultuna Agricultural Institute by Baron Akerhjelm, which tend to show that it both improves the quality and increases the quantity of their milk, the latter from which is also of exceptional excellence. Many practical farmers in the neighborhood have also made trial of the same food, and are unanimous in their favorable verdict. Their milch cows all took greedily to the cake from the first day it was fed to them, and in all cases an improvement in the quality of the milk was quickly noted. For draft oxen and fatten ing bullocks also it is equally suitable, especially for the latter, whose meat presents an unequaled richness of flavor when thus fed, and it may be given in small quantities to horses with much advantage, mixed into a thick mash with chaff. In comparison with other feeding stuffs this cake is very cheap, and it can be given in larger quantities than most other cakes, without any ill effect.—*Exchange.*

Black Walnut.

The black walnut tree is said to be one of the most thrifty trees, as well as the most remunerative, and giving the most certain and early returns of any which can be planted, and it has been known to produce a trunk two feet in circumference in 12 years from the seed. It will, therefore, be seen that black walnut, from the great intrinsic worth of the wood, promises the quickest returns, besides being of seed easily obtainable of any tree which can be planted. It is doubly useful—first, as an early and excellent shade tree, and, secondly, as one of the most valuable woods in the whole realm of Nature's forest productions, to say nothing of the nut crop which would be forthcoming. One hundred acres of land seeded to walnut trees, if they even reach maturity in 15 years, would be more remunerative than many of the crops produced by 15 of incessant toil. Besides these trees might be planted and would thrive on spots which are really valueless for agricultural purposes, and while in the county the wood would serve as valuable aids to agriculture as wind breaks and in other respects.

EXPERIENCE OF SOME CITIZENS OF OHIO.

We are daily in receipt of communications from people living in all parts of Ohio, stating their experience and wonderful success in the use of Hunt's Remedy. This valuable preparation has now been on the market about thirty years. Its sales have grown to be something enormous; never has it any become so popular and widely known. There is scarcely a druggist's in the United States where it cannot be found. Its great popularity has not been attained by extensive advertising, but by *"true merit."* It is not like many other articles, the most popular "away from home"; quite the contrary. In Providence, R. I., where it is manufactured, it is more widely known and generally used than any other medicine. For proof of these assertions read the following statements made by well-known citizens of Ohio. Among the remarkable cures related to the reporter was that of Mr. J. H. Deters, with Brush Electric Light Company, Cincinnati, Ohio, who stated August 1, 1883, as follows:

"I have been troubled for a number of years with a weakness of the kidneys, and have suffered with intense pains in the back. In the morning it would seem that my back would break from the severe pain. I went to some of our best physicians here in the City; they treated me for gravel, as they called it, but I continued to grow worse and continued to lose flesh and vitality; I could not contain my urine at times. I finally went to one of our druggists, Mr. M. M. Yorston, of Central avenue, and he recommended me to use Hunt's Remedy, as he had sold it to many here in Cincinnati with the best results of any kidney and liver medicine. I took his encouraging advice and purchased a bottle, and commenced using it according to the directions, and found before I had used one bottle that the pains in my back were much less, my water more natural, and I continued its use until I used five (5) bottles, and it has entirely cured me. I am as well as any man you will find, and can only say in conclusion that Hunt's Remedy is all that is recommended, and I have taken pleasure in recommending it to others here, and it has always proved a wonderful medicine. You are at liberty to use this for the benefit of those suffering as I have with kidney trouble."

Under date of July 12, 1883, Mr. H. A. Glass of the Columbus, Ohio, fire department, the well known fireman, makes this remarkable statement: "I have for over two years been a severe sufferer with a weakness of the kidneys, and to add to this I took a severe cold some two months since, while on duty with the fire department at a large fire here in Columbus, and continued to grow worse. I had terrible pains in my back and limbs; my water troubled me with a burning sensation; and after having tried several medicines, all of which failed to reach my case, I began to get discouraged. In reading one of our local papers one day I noticed a mention of Hunt's Remedy being the great kidney and liver medicine. I, with very little faith, purchased a bottle at J. R. Cook's drug store here in Columbus, and commenced using it according to direction. I found before I had used the first bottle I commenced to improve in many ways; the pains in my back were gone and my water more natural; that burning pain removed. I felt stronger, and had more vitality, and after using in all six bottles I can say it has completely cured me, and I consider Hunt's Remedy all that it is recommended for the kidneys, and most cordially recommend it those suffering as I have with this trouble."

Points in International Laws.

CHICAGO, Oct. 9.—Frederick M. Ker, defaulting cashier of Preston, Kean & Co., bankers, had a hearing on habeas corpus before Judge Drummond and decision was given this morning. The points in the present petition were the same as raised in the same petition filed in the State Court, and which was denied. Ker was arrested in Peru and sets up the plea he is a British subject, and was kidnapped by United States officials. Judge Drummond said Ker should have made application to the Government of Peru for protection, and while he would deny the petition, remarked that the case involved a number of delicate points of international law, which he would like to see presented to the Supreme Court. Counsel for Ker says the matter will be appealed.

—A GOOD INVESTMENT.—One of our prominent business men said to us the other day: "In the spring my wife got all run down and could not eat anything; passing your store I saw a pile of Hood's Sarsaparilla in the window, and I got a bottle. After she had taken it a week she had a rousing appetite, and did her everything. She took three bottles, and it was the best three dollars I ever invested." C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

News of the Week

Bankers' Convention.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 10.—The following officers for the ensuing year were elected: President, L. Gage, Chicago; Vice-Presidents: New York, Logan C. Murray; Alabama, Thomas Henry; Arizona, M. W. Kales, Phœnix; Arkansas, Creed T. Walker; California, William Alvard; Colorado, William B. Berger; Connecticut, George A. Butler; Dakota, E. C. Eddy, Fargo; Delaware, Edward Betts; District of Columbia, John A. J. Creswell, Washington; Florida, D. G. Ambler; Georgia, L. J. Hill, Atlanta; Idaho, John Huntson, Boise City; Illinois, Calvin J. Wheeler, Chicago; Indiana, W. A. English, Indianapolis; Iowa, F. H. Griggs, National Bank of Davenport; Kansas, John R. Mulvane; Kentucky, J. W. Proctor, Danville; Louisiana, J. J. Tarleton; Maine, William W. Thomas; Maryland, D. H. Thomas; Massachusetts, Wm. H. Foster; Michigan, Henry P. Baldwin; Minnesota, Henry Upham; Mississippi, W. H. Perkins; Wisconsin, Rufus J. Lackland; Montana, Samuel T. Hauser; Nebraska, P. Kountze; Nevada, J. W. Eckley; New Hampshire, J. E. Fernald; New Jersey, E. F. Young; New Mexico, Jefferson Reynolds; North Carolina, Wm. E. Anderson; Ohio, Hon. Benj. Eggleston; Oregon, Henry W. Corbett; Pennsylvania, Joseph Patterson; Rhode Island, J. W. Vernon; South Carolina, Andrew Simmonds; Tennessee, Nathaniel Baxter, jr.; Texas, Benj A. Botts; Utah, L. S. Hills; Vermont, Hon. L. P. Poland; Virginia, John P. Branch; Washington, Dexter Horton; West Virginia, J. Nelson Vance; Wisconsin, N. B. Van Slycke; Wyoming, Edward Ivanson.

Executive Counsel: Geo. S. Coe, P. R. Jacob, D. Vermilye, Edward D. Randolph, Newton McMichael, jr., Edward Tyler, J. W. Lockwood, Henry Martin, Wm. G. Deshler, Edward B. Judson, Fred D. Tappen, John Thomas Smith, R. B. Langdon, Wm. E. Langdon, cashier First National Bank, Portland, Me.; A. H. Camp, Wm. H. Rhawn, Logan A. Roots, Augustus H. Moss, J. H. Lindenberger, R. M. Nelson, Edward S. Butts. Treasurer, George F. Baker; General Secretary, Edmund D. Randolph; Corresponding Secretary, Geo. Marshal.

Hon. Henry Watterson being introduced, was received with applause. After some pleasant allusions to bankers and bankers' which put the Convention in good humor, Mr. Watterson said: "It was ex, however, to hear of banks and bankers that you d d me the honor to call me before you. I am told that to-day you are considering that problem which has distracted politicians, the South, and that you wish me to talk to you about the South. The South; the South;—it is no problem; I thank God that at last we can say with truth it is simply its geographical expression. [Applause.] The whole story of the South may be summed up in the sentence: 'She was rich and she lost her riches; she went to work and she is richer than ever before.' [Applause.] You see it was a ground hog case. The soil was here, the climate was here, but along with them was the curse of slavery. God passed his rod across the land and smote the people; then in His goodness and mercy He waved the wand of enchantment, and lo! like a flower, His blessing burst forth. [Applause.] Indeed may the South say, as in the experience of men it is well for any to say, with perfect sincerity: 'Sweet are the uses of adversity.' [Applause.] The South never knew what independence meant until she was taught by subjection to subdue herself. We lived from hand to mouth; we had our debts and our niggers; under the old system we paid our debts and walloped our niggers—under the new we pay our niggers and wallop our debts. [Laughter and applause.] We have no longer any slaves, but we have no longer any debts, and can exclaim, with the turkey at camp meeting, who, whenever he got happy, went about shouting, 'Bless de Lord! I am gittin' fatter and fatter.' [Laughter.] The truth is that behind the great ruffle the South wore to its shirt there lay concealed a superb manhood; that this manhood was perverted, there is no doubt; that it wasted its energies upon trifles is beyond dispute; that its devotion to a false motivating what it called 'the vices of a gentleman' I am afraid must be admitted; but its heart was full of Anglo-Saxon blood, and when it had to lay aside its broadcloth and put on its jeans, it was equal to the emergency. [Great applause.] And the women of the South took their places by the side of the men of the South, and with spinning-wheel and plow-share together, they made a stand against the wolf at the door. That was 15 years ago, and to-day there is not a reward offered in a single Southern State for wolfskins. The fact is, we have got ashamed of ourselves and gone to work. [Laughter and applause.] I beg you to believe that in saying this, my purpose is neither to amuse or to mislead you. Although my words may seem to carry with them an unbusiness-like levity, I assure you that my design is very business-like. You can see for yourselves here in Louisville what the South has done—what the South can do. If all this has been achieved without credit and without your powerful aid, and —I am now addressing myself to the North and East, which have feared to come South with their money—what might not be achieved if the vast aggregations of capital in the fiscal centers should add to this land of wine, milk and honey to their fields of investment and give us some cheap rates which are enjoyed by nearer but not safer borrowers?

"The future of the South is not a bit less assured than the future of the West. Why should money, which is freely loaned to Iowa and Illinois, be refused to Alabama and Mississippi? It is perfectly understood that business is business, and that capital is as unsectional as unsentimental. I am speaking from neither spirit. You have money to loan; we have a great country to develope; we have given hostages to fortune and our works are before you. I know that capital is proverbially timid, but what are you afraid of? Is it our cotton that alarms you, or our corn, or our sugar? Perhaps it is our coal and iron. Without you, in truth, many of these products must make slow progress, whilst others will continue to lie hidden in the bowels of the earth. With you the South will bloom as a garden and sparkle as a gold mine, for, whether you tickle her fertile fields with a straw or apply a more violent titillation to her fat mountain sides, she is ready to laugh a harvest of untold riches." [Prolonged applause.]

Resolutions of regret at the declination, of thanks for services, etc., of the retiring President, were adopted by unanimous rising vote. Mr. Coe, with much feeling, returned thanks for the honors paid him.

A. G. Doge, late of New York, now of the Kentucky Union Railroad, addressed the Association in behalf of the development of the mountain section of Kentucky. A paper by John Thompson, was referred to the Executive Council without reading. The Lindenberger resolutions of yesterday were taken up and are now under discussion.

At the conclusion of Mr. Watterson's speech the unusual compliment of an unanimous vote of thanks was accorded him.

Pending the consideration of the Lindenberger resolutions, Mr. Coe, of New York, moved the adoption of the following amendment thereto:

"*Resolved*, That it is the sense of the American Bankers' Association that the compulsory coinage of the standard silver dollar of 412½ grains is against the welfare of the Nation, and that they recommend to Congress the discontinuance of such coinage, only in such amounts as the demands of the business of the country may require."

This caused a protracted debate, various amendments being offered and rejected, but the final vote adopted the amendment.

A further debate followed on the Lindenberger resolution until near 3 P. M., when the same, as amended by Mr. Coe, was adopted.

Mr. Nelson, of Alabama, moved the following:

"*Resolved*, That the President, Vice-President and Executive Council be instructed to prepare and digest a plan to be presented to Congress for the continuance of the National Banking system."

Adopted.

The usual resolutions of thanks for courtesies were moved and adopted, and the Convention adjourned sine die, to meet at the call of the Executive Committee.

One of the Best Physicians.

I have been using Swift's Specific in my practice for quite a long time, and I regard it the best combination as a blood purifier and tonic. It is entirely vegetable, being composed of the roots which grow in this section of Georgia. I am familiar with its history from the time the formula was obtained from the Indians. It is a certain and safe remedy for all kinds of blood poison and skin humor, and in the hundreds of cases in which I have used it and seen it used, there has never been a failure to cure. I have cured blood taint in

THE THIRD GENERATION

with it, after I had most signally failed by the most approved methods of treatment with mercury and iodide of potassium. These cases have been cured over fifteen years ago, and have never had any return of the disease in themselves or in their children.

FRED. A. TOOMER, M. D.,
Perry, Houston Co., Ga.

The Standard Time.

CHICAGO, Oct. 11.—The annual Railway Time Table Convention convened here this morning and is being attended by representatives from nearly every important railway in the country. In addition to arranging the Winter time tables, it is proposed to take definite action on the adoption by railroads throughout the country of the proposed plan for uniform time standards. The new plan has been termed the "Hour System." It provides for standards differing from each other by exactly one hour, leaving out the Eastern and Western extremes of the continent. There are "Eastern," "Central" and "Mountain" times. The first to be employed from New Brunswick to the meridian of Detroit, the second as far west as the boundary between Kansas and Colorado, and the third line between Utah and Nevada. It is proposed that all the roads using Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Toronto, Hamilton or Washington time as standard shall be governed by the eastern or seventy-fifth meridian time, four minutes slower than New York. This includes the roads run by Portland, Providence, New London, Montreal, Albany, Richmond and Charleston time. In addition those specified roads now using Columbus, Savannah, Atlanta, Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis, Chicago, Jefferson City, St. Paul and Kansas City, shall be run by the central or 90th meridian time, nine minutes slower than Chicago time. This includes the roads run by Macon, Nashville, Selma, Mobile, St. Louis, Vicksburg, Dubuque, Minneapolis, St. Joseph, Galveston, Houston and Omaha time. West of these roads are to be run by mountain time, or exactly that of Denver. It is stated the Eastern District standard time has been used by all roads between Boston and Montreal since last Sunday with a possible view to first testing the plan.

Mr. P. P. Wright, General Superintendent of the Lake Shore road, was called to the chair and W. F. Allen chosen Secretary. Number of delegates present 63. The Secretary announced that he had received affirmative replies from managers of 78,000 miles of track to the proposed uniform schedule. The following was submitted and adopted:

"WHEREAS, Managers of 78,000 miles of road have voted in favor of adopting the system of time standard at the last convention, we hereby pledge ourselves to adopt the same and to run trains by it whenever the next schedules go into effect."

The only roads voting against the proposition were the Michigan Central, Detroit, Lansing & Northern, and Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee. The reason assigned by the former was that it crossed the meridian, and could not adopt its running arrangements to the new plan without great inconvenience. It is stated in conversation that the road in question would doubtless soon adopt the new schedule. It was decided the present schedule should remain in force until November 14th, when the new schedule will go into effect.

The Secretary read a communication from Commodore Shufeldt in charge of the Naval Observatory at Washington, in which he congratulated the Convention upon the change contemplated, and said while he thought the single standard would be better from a scientific point of view, he thought the present change a long stride in the right direction. Commodore Shufeldt promises the co-operation of the Naval Observatory in carrying out the policy of the Convention. He said the Observatory would change the time of dropping the New York ball to the mean time of the 75th meridian, and in addition would endeavor to secure its adoption for local time in the whole section in which it is to be used for railroads. The observatory could furnish the time of the 75th and 19th meridians to railroads throughout the entire country daily. J. R. Edwards, in charge of the Boston observatory, telegraphed the Convention as follows: "The City, the railroads, and the observatory only await the affirmative vote of the Convention before fixing the date of changing all public time in Boston." The Convention adjourned for the day at 2 P. M.

Chicago Races—Fastest Pacing on Record.

CHICAGO, Oct. 9.—The great event of the day at the Chicago Driving Park was the beating of all previous records by the young pacer "Johnston," driven by Peter V. Johnston. In the second trial he paced without break or skip in exactly 2.10, thereby taking the fastest horses' record ever known.

The free-for-all stallion race was a fine contest, and resulted in the defeat of the favorite, "Monroe Chief," by the young horse, "Pallas." The latter acted flighty in the first two heats, but then settled down and trotted handsomely. Best time, 2:18.

The feat accomplished by the pacer "Johnston," in covering his 2-mile heat, 4 miles, 1 mile in 2:10, evoked the wildest enthusiasm among spectators, and particularly among the horsemen present, who held their watches on him. The animal made a fine start and covered the first quarter in 32½, without a skip, and passed the half in 1:03¾, the three-quarters in 1:35¾, and then his driver, as though he knew how close he was upon the best time, made by "Sleepy Tom," the pacer, and "Maud S," the trotter, touched the young animal with the whip. The effect was noticable to every close watcher, and while the pacer showed an accelerated and lengthened movement, he maintained remarkable steadiness, and passed under the wire with a tremendous swing, but moving as evenly as a locomotive. Horsemen claimed for him 2:09¾, which was the time one judge credited him, but even figures were scored against him to make sure.

Opposing the Re-election of Butler.

BOSTON, Oct. 9.—In Boston a large and enthusiastic meeting of Independent Democrats and others opposed to the re-election of Gov. Butler was held at the Parker House Tuesday night. Nearly every Ward was represented. W. W. Nichols stated that the object of the meeting was to secure the defeat of Gen. Butler, and place the Democratic ballot, with Gen. Butler's name erased and that of George D. Robinson inserted, at every voting precinct. A resolution declaring Gen. Butler a dangerous demagog, and recommending all true Democrats and Independents to vote against him, was adopted.

Any pimply, rough, dry, scaly skin disease vanishes on use of Dr. Benson's Skin Cure. Unrivalled.

The Iowa Election.

CHICAGO, Oct. 10.—The following private dispatch was received at 4 o'clock this afternoon from Hon J. S. Clarkson, editor of the Des Moines Register; "Sherman will have from 28,000 to 30,000 over Kinne, and 12,000 over all. The Republicans will have 42 Senators to eight Democrats, at the lowest as things now look. In the House, we feel sure of 10 to 12 majority, but may be cut down to six or eight. It may be but four or five, but there cannot be less than 80 Republican majority on joint ballot—I think not less than 82. Kinne concedes the election of Sherman by 15,000 over him."

DES MOINES, Oct. 10.—Summary of the Legislature: Senate — Republicans, 37; Democrats, 8, and 5 in doubt. House—Republicans, 54; Fusionists, 40; in doubt, 6. Up to this hour, 11 P. M., the Republican State Committee and State Register had completed full returns from 30 Counties, and definite returns from 27, and partial returns from the other 42 Counties. These returns show Sherman and the Republican State ticket will have a majority over Kinne and the Democratic ticket of 26,000 to 28,000, and a majority of 12,000 to 14,000 over all. Judge Reed closely run over 1,500 behind the rest of the Republican State ticket. The result in the Sixth Congressional District is still in doubt, but Cook, Fusionist, is probably elected by 200 to 300.

Dr. L. M. G. McPheeton, of Bloomington, Ind., writes: "*Samaritan Nervine* cures fits."

A Maniac at Large.

ERIE, Pa., Oct. 12.—An exciting escape, chase and capture of a female maniac occurred at the County House. Mrs. Vreeland, a hopeless maniac, has been confined for some years in the mad-wing of the County House. Having by some means obtained possession of a crow-bar, she successfully worked and concealed an excavation under her cell window. Through this, which must have been the work of months, she escaped and reached the open fields. Being seen by Assistant Superintendent Wagner, chase was made across the country. Seeing she was being overtaken, the maniac woman turned at bay, and, having the crow-bar, she attacked the pursuer with great fury. Although a poor and emaciated woman, she was now possessed of almost superhuman strength, and but for the timely arrival of other officials she would have probably knocked out the brains of the unarmed Superintendent.

Twenty-four Hours to Live.

From John Kuhn, Lafayette, Ind., who announces that he is now in "perfect health" we have the following: "One year ago I was, to all appearance, in the last stages of Consumption. Our best physicians gave my case up. I finally got so low that our doctor said I could not live twenty-four hours. My friends then purchased a bottle of DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, which considerably benefitted me. I continued until I took nine bottles. I am now in perfect health, having used no other medicine."

DR. DEWITT C. KELLINGER'S LINIMENT is an infallible cure for Rheumatism, Sprains, Lameness and Diseases of the Scalp, and for promoting the growth of the Hair.

Isley's Carbolic Troches cure colds and prevent disease.

Henry M. Stanley.

BOSTON, Oct. 9.—A letter from Henry M. Stanley, dated July 14, at Stanley Pool, Congo River, is received by a personal friend in this City. With regard to his sudden departure from Europe he explains the cause as being a sensational and exaggerated telegram printed in English papers to the effect that one of the stations had been attacked and the Chief of the expedition badly wounded. The Chief, who was heartily disliked, was shot in the arm, but no station was attacked. A station was partially broken up by the personal ambition of young men of the party, each of whom desired to succeed the

News of the Week

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

GREENSBURG, Pa., Oct. 10.—Six children of John Stauffer, of Ligonier, were poisoned this morning by eating weeds in the woods near that place. The mother had been visiting a neighbor and when she returned she found the children lying around the room to all appearances dead. Medical aid was quickly summoned and after working with the children for several hours four of them were pronounced out of danger. The other two will die.

CHICAGO, Oct. 10.—Secret service officials here report the arrest at Grand Forks, Dak., of three men, supposed to have been engaged in the printing and circulating of spurious 10-dollar silver certificates. The chase made by the secret service men was a protonged one. It was learned various parties on the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad had been victimized, and following the clue the Federal detectives were led to suspect a man by the name of James McGovern, a timber explorer, who made his headquarters at Duluth. Three or four bills were heard of at Grand Forks, Dak., where they had been passed by a saloonkeeper, Charles Chamber, who had recently removed to Duluth and started a grocery in partnership with McGovern. Chambers was immediately jailed at Duluth, and a man named Walters, also held under suspicion, was taken to St. Paul. By searching the grocery all the paraphernalia for carrying on counterfeiting was discovered, and also copper plates for printing $5 and $10 bills on the bank of Montreal. The latter plates were fine ones, and mortised in such manner that the check numbers and bank officials' signatures could be changed at any time. Upon making this find, McGovern was arrested and the property seized turned over to the District Attorney of St. Paul. Detectives say Chambers is a fine penman, and formerly employed in the Canadian Pacific railroad offices. Walters is a native of Quebec, where his mother lives. McGovern came from Montreal, where he is known to be respectably connected, his brother having held high municipal and Government positions.

MOOSEHEAD, Minn., Oct. 10.—A dreadful and fatal accident occurred last night at the farm of Mr. Northup, eight miles east of Moorhead, in which four men were killed outright and 10 more narrowly escaped with their lives. The dead were mostly a threshing crew who had been threshing for Northup on the day previous and were sleeping in the lower story of the grainery, in the upper of which were 1,400 bushels of oats. During the night, while the men were asleep, the floor suddenly gave way, completely burying eight. When the unfortunate men were reached four men were dead from suffocation and some of the others nearly, so that it was a matter of doubt for several hours if they would not die from the effects. The dead are Andrew Larsan, R. A. Rhodes, the engineer, Chas. Nin, and another, name unknown.

LANCASTER, Pa., Oct. 10.—At the Lancaster County prison this evening, while watchmen were on duty, Ike Buzzard, one of the notorious brothers of that name, broke out of his cell and locked the watchmen in. Seeing the cell keys he unlocked several of the worst criminals in the jail, and after helping themselves to something to eat they left by the front door, having interrupted telephone communication with the jail.

DAYTON, Oct. 12.—Edward Robbins, Superintendent of the Electric Light Company, was killed from an electric shock while fixing a lamp that had broken from the cable at the corner of Third and Main streets. Benjamin Schardt, his assistant, said: "I carried the lamp in from the street and pulled it up the pole. Robbins said to cut it out. As I was doing as he requested the lamp slipped and Robbins grabbed hold of one of the wires. I heard him cry out and saw him fall. Jumping from the ladder, I took hold of him and said, "What is the matter, Ed?" He replied, "I am burned to death!"

Dr. Lawes, of Dayton, and Pres. Robinson, of the Fuller Electric Light Company, were quickly on the scene. Dr. Lawes did all he could, but he was past recovery. He was a married man and brother-in-law of Dr. Lawes.

ST. PAUL, Oct. 12.—Last July Special Agent H. R. Marshall, on the affidavit of A. R. Lovejoy, made a complaint against H. L. Gordon, a wealthy and prominent lawyer of Minneapolis, and R. C. Mitchell, editor of the Duluth Tribune, charging them with conspiracy to defraud the United States out of 4,480 acres of valuable pine lands by hiring men to pre-empt them and then sell them to principals at nominal prices. The Grand Jury which has been engaged on the case reported to the Court this afternoon indictments against Gordon and probably Lovejoy, and exonerating Mitchell.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 12.—Wednesday nigh near Russellville, in this State, two drunke negroes wantonly shot and killed Dick Win lock, a white man, who was under the influence of liquor. The negros were arrested and are awaiting the charge murder. A special to the Louisville Courier Journal says that last night a mob took the negros, who were named Nelson Cooper and Sam Dailey, from the jail and hanged them to a tree near the town. The mob is alleged to have been composed of good citizens.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—Mike Cleary, "Shang" Draper and William Bennett, are charged by Thomas Hughes, a mine owner of Arizona, with swindling him out of $5,000 by pretending they had arranged a prize fight between John L. Sullivan and Jem Mace for $10,000 a side. Hughes bet $10,000 on Sullivan and deposited half the money. Learning from Sullivan that no such fight was to take place, he demanded the return of his money from Draper. This was refused, on the ground that Hughes had forfeited it because he had failed to make a final deposit of $5,000. Hughes then had the men arrested.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 12.—It has been discovered that the Circuit Attorney's office was entered last night and the shorthand records of the last Grand Jury, which investigated the gambling ring, were missing. The missing stenographic notes cover all the testimony of some 30 witnesses in the gambling investigation and notes on other important cases.

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—The falsification of the reports of races at Jerome Park Saturday is the theme of the town. The Times says the wholesale swindle of Saturday, the falsification of results at Jerome Park races, by which the pool sellers throughout the country lost many thousand dollars, was the most extensive and successful swindle of the kind perpetrated in this country. It involves losses to pool sellers and book makers throughout the country, which will aggregate $100,000 in all probability. The sum is made up of $25 to $50 bets by pool sellers at Coney Island. A singular, and those who hold a certain theory as to the authors of the swindle, a significant fact, is that book makers of this City lose nothing. Their books were heavy, for the races at Jerome Park were good many races, and odds, such as to insure good books. No bets were paid by any of the book makers here until after the conclusion of the races and their return from Jerome Park.

DAYTON, Oct. 14.—Thomas Knavely, a man 30 years of age, recently from London, O., attempted suicide here at an early hour this morning at his boarding house. He was out jollifying with the Democrats, but went to his room sober. An hour or so later a loud report was heard in the room, and when the lady of the house entered the apartment he was lying across the bed unconscious, with blood flowing from a wound in his left breast. Knavely soon regained consciousness, and when asked why he shot himself, replied, "To get rid of my troubles." The ball went through his breast in close proximity to his heart, and the physician in attendance says he will live but a short time.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—John Starwell, from Millersturg, Ohio, has been arrested, charged with having in his possession several finely finished photographs of United States Treasury notes, one dollar to $20, for both sides, from which he was endeavoring to have plates engraved. A large number of finely executed photographs of legal tender notes were found in his possession, and in his room was an unfinished letter to his wife, saying he had contracted for part of the work, and it would cost him $1,600. He said he would send her "good," and give her instructions how to get rid of the counterfeits he had in his seat. He promised to send her some next week for her to practice with, and then he would send her more.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—John W. Maxwell, of Millerstburg, O., was arrested by secret service officers, charged with conspiring to manufacture Government currency. "Most everything telegraphed that Kerr says about me is false," he fairly yelled. "He offered to come to my room and do the engraving. I believe he was put up to it by some of my rivals in business. He told me a year ago he'd down me some day, and I sew him in this City a day or two ago. Why should I want to go into the counterfeiting business? Why, I own a third interest in a flour mill at Millersturg which does a business of $150,000 a year, and turns out every day 300 barrels of flour. Besides, my wife has got property in her own name. I have always been a square man, and no one at home or abroad can put his finger on any dishonorable transaction of mine." A Broadway flour and grain firm becomes Maxwell's bondsmen.

DODGE CITY, Kan., Oct. 9.—A double murder was committed here yesterday. It seems Bill Smith, who kept a low whisky den, had trouble with Harrison Hillman, another negro, and shot him in the stomach, the ball passing through his body, breaking his spine. As Hillman fell he grappled Smith, wrenched his pistol from him, blew his brains out; then reloaded the pistol and fired two more balls into Smith's body, after which he fell back dead.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 10.—A fight last night in Cumminsville between a party of 30 negros and an equal number of whites, in which stones were the weapons first used, brought the police to the ground. Several pistol shots were exchanged. Officer Delaney was shot in the thigh; Harry Winters, a negro, shot twice in the back, not expected to live; two others slightly wounded. The negros were hunting for a man who had assaulted one of their number at the polls, when they were attacked by the party of whites.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Oct. 11,—Five noted murderers made a desperate attempt to escape from the Penitentiary this afternoon. Four got over the walls, one escaped entirely, one was killed 300 yards from the wall, and two badly crippled. The attempt was made just previous to returning the convicts to their cells. They were Bob Daniels, Jas. Wood, Jas. Berry, Grant and Day. They were armed with shoe knives, sawed the walls by the use of a plank, and let themselves down by a rope they had made. Grant escaped. Wood was the next over and was killed. Berry and Daniels were both crippled by the breaking of the rope. About 50 shots were fired by the guards.

LORIGNAL, Oct. 12.—Mann, who murdered the Cooke family, was hanged at 8 this morning. Shortly before that hour a solemn procession headed by Sheriff Merrick and Rev. M. Phillips, Mann's spiritual adviser, marched through the court yard to the gallows. Mann preserved calmness of demeanor, and ascended the steps with a strength of purpose and nerve rarely shown by a mortal in passing through such an ordeal. He stepped upon the fatal trap door with firmness, carefully inspected the pinioning of his legs, with a cheerful smile, said good-bye to his attendants, and nodded to newspaper correspondents. After an impressive prayer had been offered by the minister, he dropped into eternity. The executioner did his work coolly, and 9½ minutes after he had touched the fatal spring the pulsations of the murderer's heart ceased. Mann died apparently without a struggle. He was credited with having said, "It's only a hop, step and leap from a sinful world into an eternity of peace." This morning he joined heartily in devotional exercises, singing with great zest, in a sweet tenor, the hymn, "Abide with me." About 8:30 his body was cut down. Fifty persons witnessed the execution. He murdered his employer, E. R. Cooke, Mrs. Cooke, their son and daughter. He made a full confession.

GRAYSON, Ky., Oct. 12.—Craft mounted the scaffold at 1:05. He spoke of his innocence and the crime the witnesses against him had committed. At the conclusion of this he sang the hymn "Did Christ for Sinners Weep," in a clear voice, then prayed, being followed by Rev. J. C. Pinkerton; after which the noose was affixed and the drop fell at 1:20. The crowd was orderly. Craft's protestations of his innocence to the last without variation.

PLYMOUTH, Ind., Oct. 12.—Geo. Webb, a resident of Teegarden, 10 miles north of this city, while under the influence of liquor, yesterday killed his two-year-old child and then blew his brains out. The husband and wife had lived unhappily, and the latter had applied for divorce.

TRENTON, Oct. 13.—Mamie Gordon, aged 14, reprimanded at school for circulating an improper ballad and told that parents would be informed, drowned herself.

MADISON, Ind., Oct. 13.—Alfred White, the youngest of the gang of horsethieves known as the the White boys, tried to commit suicide by taking morphine, in the County jail last night. He is alive this morning, but will probably die. Two of the brothers have recently been sent to the penitentiary, and the others are being hunted down.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., Oct. 13.—As the 11 A. M. train on the Southwest road was approaching Lemont Station, four miles north of Uniontown, it was run into by an engine at Furnace Siding with terrible effect. The regular engineer was not on duty, and the little furnace donkey was being manned by a young man who seems to have known nothing about his business, and was running at a rapid rate toward the crossing. When he saw a collision would be inevitable unless he checked up, instead of staying at his post and stopping the engine, as passengers say he could have done, he reversed brakes and leaped off, letting the engine go crashing broadside into the middle of the passenger train. There were 15 persons in the car, and the scene was frightful. Men, women and children were knocked out of their seats in every direction, and few escaped being mhngled, bruised or scalded. The car took fire instantly, and was wrapped in flames almost before the passengers could te gotten out. It was entirely cosumed.

Most of the passengers were bespattered with blood and shot, but miraculous as it may seem no one was killed. The worst injuries were sustained by Mrs. Cashier Knox and two little children of Connellsville. She is badly bruised, cut and scalded, and the extent of her injuries are not yet known. One of her children had its leg broken and both were scalded about the face.

J. K. Ritenl and wife were bruised and burned, but their children escaped serious injuries.

James Leeper, of Pittsburg, shoulder hurt.

Mrs. and Mrs. Chew, of West Brownsville, bruised and cut.

J. L. Woods, of Uniontown was cut on the head and hand.

About a dozen others received slight injuries. The miracle is that nearly all the passengers in the middle car were not killed.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 12.—John T. Samuels, of Kearney, Mo., a half-brother of Frank James, was arrested late to-night for shooting at L. C. Daniels, a hack driver. Samuels was under the influence of liquor. The driver asked for his fare, and without provocation, the former drew his pistol and fired, the ball grazing the driver's head. Samuels was arrested. Letters were found on his person from Frank James, in which the latter stated that he expected ere long to dispose of the charges against him and obtain his release.

PAINESVILLE, O., Oct. 13.—Elmer Little, of the firm of Little & Co., lumber dealers of Chartou, a prominent citizen of Northern Ohio, was run over to-day at noon at Painesville, by the Painesville & Youngstown Railway train, and instantly killed. His body was shockingly mangled.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 14.—News is received of a case of effective, but unusual punishment upon a negro ravisher in the Parish of Lafourche. Lewis Woods was tried and convicted last term of Court for ravishing a young colored girl, and escaped from jail. In less than one week after his escape he committed the same crime on a white lady, which so enraged the whole country that everybody turned out to hunt him. H and another escaped convict, a white murderer, named Martin, were finally captured at a settlement on Teche river, Texas, last Thursday. They were taken on the train for Lake Charles, but when they reached Edgerly Station, a large crowd of men had assembled, and when the Sheriff having the men in charge, saw them, he covered up Martin with some quilts and bedding that happened to be in the car, and the crowd saw only the negro. They immediately seized him and dragged him out. They took him to a point some little distance from the depot, chained him to a pine tree, covered him up with pine knots and chips, and burned him to death. The crowd then started for the County jail to get the murderer Martin, but the Sheriff succeeded in hiding him away.

GRAND JUNCTION, Col., Oct. 14.—A year ago the wife of H. A. Herrick, a well-to-do ranchman of this County, left him. Herrick afterwards obtained a divorce and married Margaret Thompson. Mrs. Herrick N. 1 returned a short time since, and meeting Herrick and his wife shot and instantly killed the second wife. She was admitted to bail, and commenced proceedings to recover some of Herrick's property. This afternoon while the Sheriff and Mrs. Herrick were looking up cattle, Herrick shot and killed Mrs. Herrick, and then gave himself up to the Sheriff. The excitement is intense.

DOVER, N. Y., Oct. 11.—A prize fight took place between Dennis Delaney and Denny Cannon, well-known athletes and pedestrians. There were 300 spectators. Forty-nine rounds were fought in one hour and 40 minutes, when the crowd was frightened away by the police, and a draw declared. Both men were badly punished, and carried away by their friends.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 15.—During services in a Jewish synagogue at Zitwonka, in the Government of Podolia Saturday, a false alarm of fire was raised in the women's gallery, which caused a panic. People rushed for the door, where there was a terrible crush. Forty women were killed and 30 others wounded.

WATERBURY, Conn., Oct. 15.—An alarm of fire was given at Elm street school, during session. Six hundred children rushed headlong down stairs in a panic; many knocked down and trampled upon; one girl had her collar bone broken; another an eye badly cut; a third is insensible and has severe internal injuries. Many others were bruised. The fire caught in the waste paper room, near the furnace, and was easily subdued.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 15.—While John Bley and James Maloney, two switchmen, were repairing damage to a freight car attached to a train standing at Derry Station, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, yesterday, the engineer started the train, not being aware of their presence under the car. Bley was crushed and mangled beyond recognition, and died instantly. Maloney was crushed against the tender and engine, his scalp almost torn from his head, and one arm and leg broken. The train was quickly stopped and Maloney carried to the engine and laid upon the floor. Trainmen then started for Bley's remains, and were carrying them towards the engine, when they were horror-stricken to see Maloney, crazed with pain, suddenly jump up and throw the throttle valve wide open. The engine started with fearful rapidity down grade. When Latrobe was reached, six miles from the scene of the accident, Maloney closed the valve and fell unconscious to the floor of the cab. He was picked up and taken to the hospital, where he is at present, with very slight hopes of recovery.

MINOR MENTION.

Wm. Funk was killed in a saloon affray in Covington, Ky., by Joe Williams, who surrendered, claiming he acted in self-defense.

A son of Harry Hill, of New York, has been arrested for biting off the ear of a pugilist named Jack O'Toole, who is liable to die of lockjaw.

At Augusta, Ga., the shifting engine on the Central Railroad exploded. W. C. Starr, engineer, and Tom Watkins, fireman, were probably fatally scalded.

A farmer named Spencer, living near Cork, Ireland, was attacked and murdered with pitchforks. Ten persons were arrested on suspicion of being concerned in the murder.

August Ebbitt, recently drummed out of the Soldiers' Home, Dayton, for drunkenness, committed suicide Friday, by throwing himself in front of a moving train. His head was severed from his body.

A pipe used to conduct ammoniacal gas, used in Moerlein's brewery, Cincinnati, burst where it passed through the stable with liberated gas. Twenty-three horses were killed thereby in a few minutes.

While hunting in the woods in Franklin County, Virginia, a citizen brought on a terrible affray by pulling the tail of a dog. Joseph P. Lowry fatally wounded his brother, brother-in-law and father-in-law, the latter being the offender.

Within the last two months 43 incendiary fires have occurred at Lynchburg, Va., but owing to the efficiency of the alarm system of the fire department the loss will not exceed $5,000. Last night fiends cut the wires of the alarm telegraph and fired two buildings.

Advices from Fayetteville, Ark., say United States Deputy Marshals Perry and Weatherford, while guarding some Indian prisoners Monday night, quarreled over a game of cards, drew revolvers and killed each other, one firing three and the other seven shots.

Edward Kennedy, the lad who killed Sheriff McCorkle, three years ago at Shelbyville; Ind., surrendered himself at the jail at 3 o'clock on Thursday morning. Detectives had failed to find him, although a reward of $1,000 was offered for his capture.

Joseph Conway, serving a seven-and-a-half years' sentence in Sing Sing prison, committed an assault on Henry Breen, his instructor, with a butcher knife. Breen, who had reported Conway for not doing his work properly, received several wounds about the head.

At Danville, Va., John A. Ferguson was tried for the murder of Policeman Corks, and declared not guilty. The jury acted under instructions of the Court, that a man has the right to defend himself, even to killing, if an officer endeavors to arrest him without warrant.

Robinson Brown, a farmer living near Coal Bluff, Ind., was murdered and the body placed on the track of the Indianapolis & St. Louis Railroad. The evidence of the coroner's jury developed the fact that he had been murdered at Peterson's saloon for his money. The police are on the track of the man supposed to have committed the murder.

Georgia Ku-Klux to Be Brought to Trial.

ATLANTA, Oct. 16.—The Banks County Ku-klux cases will come up for trial in the U. S. Court Wednesday, and will create a sensation. The parties who are charged with connection in the affair have been indicted and are now under bond in sums ranging from $500 to $2,500. Four members of the Yarbrough family, Jasper, Cole, Neal and James, are among those indicted, as also are E. H. Green, State Lemons and others. The alleged outrages were committed some months ago, and caused a reign of terror in Banks County, especially among the colored people. Conservative citizens held a meeting when mraurading was at the hight, and denounced it in unmeasured terms. It appears that in Banks and Jackson Counties negros have begun to accumulate some property. There was in Banks County several months ago an element of white people who decided that the negro should go, and he was oriered to take up his bed and walk. As a means of emphasizing the proclamation, men who were of a white complexion drew, made nightly raids around the country, carrying consternation with hickory withes to cabins of the before-mentioned darkies. A number of negros were used up. Some were shot, others were terribly whipped, and one or two were killed. Berry Sanders, a clever old negro, was shot in three places as he broke to run from his house, on the marauders surrounding it and threatening to burn it. Two of the balls are still in his body. Negros who have been before the Grand Jury plainly showed the marks of the whipping and beating. The Grand Jury compelled them to remove their clothing and exhibit the scars. One of the outrages was reported as follows:

The raiders went to the house of Cad. Bush, knocked down the door, ran in on him, knocked him on the head with a pistol, dragged him out of doors, and hit him 175 lashes on his naked back with a hickory switch. Matilda David was whipped by 11 men on her naked back, each man giving her 25 blows. The reign of terror was terrible, and covered the entire section.

Sen. Sharon's Troubles.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 15.—The case of Miss Hill, claiming to be the wife of Sen. Sharon and charging him with adultery, was called up in Police Court Saturday. Owing to the reported absence of Nelson, Miss Hill's attorney, from the City, csunsel for the prosecution asked a continuance for one week. The motion was opposed by Sharon's attorney, who insisted that the case should proceed on the day set, Oct. 16. After a long argument the Court granted the continuance. The probabilities are that the case will be tried as a misdemeanor and not a felony, as originally intended, it having been discovered by Miss Hill's counsel that the person with whom adultery is charged is a single woman and not married, as stated in the complaint.

Congregational Council.

CONCORD, N. H., Oct. 15.—Rev. Dr. Savage, of Chicago, made a report on the Chicago Theological Seminary, showing considerable progress in relieving that institution from debt since the last Council. Reports were also made of the condition of various other seminaries controlled by the Council. Rev. Dr. Little, of Chicago, presented a memorial from the General Association of Illinois, asking that some provision be made for disabled ministers and their families. Special Committees will report on the subject next Council. Brief addresses were made expressing gratification at the success of the Council.

Verdict for Jay Cooke.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 15.—In the suit of the United States against the banking estate of Jay Cooke & Co., to recover two $500 and $1,000 7-30 United States Treasury notes, a verdict by order of the Court, was rendered to-day in the United States Circuit Court in favor of the defendant. The notes had been purchased by Jay Cooke & Co. and redeemed from them by the Government. Afterwards it was discovered that they had been stolen and the indorsements forged. The United States Treasury Department, however, were negligent in not informing Jay Cooke & Co. of this fact, hence the Court directed a verdict for the defendant.

Gen. Sherman.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—Gen. Sherman has selected Col. Tourtelake and Col. Bacon as members of his staff to remain with him in St. Louis after being relieved from the command of the army and until he is placed on the retired list. Gen. Poe, of his staff, will resume his duties in the Engineer Corps, and Gen. Tidball, another aide-de-camp, has been assigned to the command of the Artillery School at Fortress Monroe. Gen. Sherman leaves Washington to-night for Cleveland, to attend the reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee.

The Sign Language.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 15.—The Second Biennial Conference of church workers among the deaf was resumed. The proceedings were conducted in the sign language. The conference was called to order by Rev. Frances J. Cleric. Rev. Austin W. Mann, of Cleveland, O., ordained priest yesterday, made a short prayer in the sign language, the audience kneeling and joining in the responses. Rev. Henry W. Sagie, ordained to the priesthood yesterday, submitted a prayer on "Preaching adapted to deaf mutes."

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

John C. Gault declines the appointment of Pool Commissioner for Goun's roads, unless the office is located in Chicago.

The Washington street car drivers' strike ended in the defeat of the strikers. The leaders who struck were refused employment.

The Mexican Government has placed with Americans and Germans, at 85 cents on the dollar, bonds to the amount of $10,000,000.

Commissioner of Agriculture Loring is made the head of a commission of five to make a thoro investigation of the curing of pork in this country.

The Government has obtained a verdict in New York on an action for the condemnation of 100,000 cigars, not bearing the number of the factory.

Eleven thousand dollars was stolen from the paymaster of the Mexican National Railway in the City of Mexico, on Sunday night, by the paymaster's servant.

Mrs. Fanny Sprague, widow of Amasa and mother of ex-Gov. Sprague, died at Groton, Conn., Saturday night, aged nearly 84. She was visiting her daughter.

A workman named A. Turnquist perished in Frazer & Shephard's burning factory in Minneapolis Sunday night. Turnquist entered the building to save his tools.

In an action for $2,000 Monday, by James Dunlay against the First Baptist Church of Erie, Pa., the church pleaded the statue of limitation and so escaped paying the bill.

Customs officers in New York have seized a package containing 132 diamonds, 200 sapphires, and 85 rubles, smuggled through the mail from France to a firm in New York.

Florence H. Peter, cashier for Lyon & Healey, Chicago, dealers in musical instruments, was arrested, after making confession he had used $12,000 of the firm's money and lost it at faro.

The bribery case of Loren B. Sessions, a reminder in the time in 1881 when Conkling and Platt resigned from the United States Senate, is on trial in the Albany Court of Oyer and Terminer.

The St. Louis Police Commissioners removed Chief Campbell, a foe to the gamblers, and appointed to the position Bernard P. Taaffe, a plumber by trade, who for six months was Secretary of the Police Board.

Every physician of Pensacola has signed a certificate that no case of yellow fever exists in the City. There is great excitement over the course of Dr. Cochrane, and the position in which he has placed Pensacola.

During the past month 16,368 emigrants arrived in Canada, of whom over 11,000 entered via United States ports. The total number arriving in Canada to date is 154,752. Of these 62,925 went to the United States.

The aged wife of Robert Capples, of Tecumseh, Mich., died some years since from an overdose of strychnine. He never recovered his peace of mind, but went to her grave yesterday and ended his career with a razor.

Mrs. Boniface, a well known actress, and widow of the late Geo. C. Boniface, died at North Scituate, Mass., Saturday. She made her first appearance at the age of 18 at Rochester as Mrs. St. Clair in "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

The wine crop of California will be 40 per cent. less than was supposed, the yield not exceeding 10,000,000 gallons, on account of a disease on the vines. Mission grapes bring $22 to $28 per ton; Muscat sell at from $33 to $40.

Five counterfeit postal notes were redeemed at the Indianapolis Postoffice. They were on genuine paper and purported to have been issued at Youngstown, O. The banks at Indianapolis now refuse to receive any postal notes.

Freddie Gebhardt, of New York, arrived home from Europe on the "Arizona" Monday. His name did not appear on the passenger list. Gebhardt told a passenger on the steamer that he had made $75,000 with his horse "Eole" this year.

Alex. Mann, who has been an extensive dealer at Paris, Ill., is reported to have conveyed all his property, including $50,000 worth of land and $50,000 bank stock, to meet indebtedness incurred by speculation, and that he is still heavily involved.

A cablegram announces the death of Prof. Wm. Denton, geologist, the past two years making scientific explorations in Australia, New Zealand and China. He is supposed to have been in Java at the time of the earthquake and to have been one of the victims.

Charges have been filed with Sec. Chandler, alleging the existence of a powerful ring to buy at insignificant prices the junk and old material at the various navy yards in the country. As to the Norfolk yard the charges are quite specific.

The Woman's Suffrage Association adjourned after a two days' session in New York. It was resolved to ask the State Legislature for municipal and Presidential woman suffrage by statute, and Congress for a constitutional amendment. Mrs. Mary B. Clay, of Kentucky, was elected President.

The striking bottle glass-blowers of Pittsburg say that under the new Tariff manufacturers are better off, and that if wages come down the Tariff must be reduced also. To this end petitions are being prepared for circulation among workingmen, asking for reductions on bottles.

Gens. Longstreet, Fairchild and Rosecrans will join the excursion of soldiers to the battlefields about Manassas. Gen. Longstreet will explain the position of the Rebel forces in the second battle, which will be of much interest in connection with the Fitz-John Porter case.

Attorney General McCartney, of Illinois, has filed an opinion that all railroad companies running trains or cars within the limits of the State are bound to make full reports to the Railway Commissioners, and to keep open offices in Illinois for the transfer of stock, where an inspection of stock books may be made as complete as at New York or Boston.

Theresa W. King, colored, was refused admission to Public School No. 5, Brooklyn, and directed to attend Colored School No. 1. She applied for a mandamus to compel Principal Gallagher to admit her to No. 5. Chief Justice Neilson, of the City Court of Brooklyn, after a full argument, refused the writ, and the general term of the City Court affirmed that decision.

There is considerable excitement at Texarkana by the filing of title deeds in the name of Joseph F. and John C. Kirby to 24 acres of land, including the most of the land on which the Arkansas side of Texarkana is built. Saturday J. N. Smithee, of Little Rock, went down and filed deeds under an old swamp land grant, and it is understood suit for possession will soon begin.

At a meeting of the Central Labor Union, in New York, a recommendation was received from advanced Labor clubs urging that all workingmen form themselves into military organizations, to enable them to defend their rights. Resolutions favoring the abolition of the convict labor system were adopted. It was determined to take active measures to secure the adoption of the proposed amendment on the subject.

Pres. Hobbs, of the Chicago Board of Trade, says the proposition of the Western Union Telegraph Company to pay $10,000 a year for quotations has been informally considered, but will hardly be accepted, as a Minneapolis business man stands ready to pay $4,000 for the exclusive use of quotations in that City alone. It is rumored the telegraph company is willing to handle quotations, dividing the income with the Board, and delivering quotations only to those whom the Board desires to have them go.

Letters have been received from Sen. Don Cameron which render it very doubtful whether he will take his seat in the Senate until after the Christmas Holidays. He has improved in health, but is wanting in sufficient strength to justify a return to his political duties. In any question of reorganizing the Senate it is likely that, under the circumstances, absence being caused by sickness, he could obtain a pair.

Gen. Roger A Pryor sends the following cable to Patrick Ford: "The rumor that I have advised against further subscription for O'Donnell's defence is utterly untrue. Friends of the prisoner must be on their guard against malicious reports. Money is much needed to defray expenses of witnesses from distant parts, and for other necessary outlay. We are fighting to postpone the trial till the middle of November."

The repudiation of the municipal indebtedness of Evansville has unfavorably affected the credit of all Indiana towns. Five per cent. Indiana bonds find no takers at 90 cents, while Cincinnati bonds, drawing only 4 per cent. sell above par. It is suggested that the other towns of Indiana could better afford to club together and pay the indebtedness of Evansville than to suffer from the suspicion her act of repudiation has caused.

Jacob Nelling, who has all along been suspected of the murder of Ada Atkinson at Oxford, Indiana, and Jacob Ladd a young man employed on an adjoining farm, have been lodged in jail at Fowler. Nelling has written a statement that Ladd made a proposition to him, on the afternoon of the murder, to go to the Atkinson house and overcome the girl. The body of the victim was exhumed, to discover, if possible, the broken blade of Nelling's knife, but decomposition was too far advanced to proceed with the work.

Important Decesion on Civil Rights.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 16.—Following are the points announced in the decision of the Supreme Court, delivered yesterday by Justice Bradley:

First—That Congress had no constitutional authority to pass the sections in question under either the 13th or 14th amendments to the Constitution.

Second—That the 14th amendment is prohibitory upon States only, and that the legislation authorized to be adopted by Congress for enforcing that amendment is not direct legislation, on matters respecting which the States are prohibited from making or enforcing certain laws ordaining certain acts, but is corrective legislation necessary or proper for counteracting and redressing the effect of such law or acts. That in forbidding States, for example, to deprive any person of life, liberty or property without due process of law, and giving Congress power to enforce the prohibition, it was not intended to give Congress power to provide due process of law for the protection of life, liberty and property, (which would embrace almost all subjects of legislation,) but to provide modes of redress for counteracting the operation and effect of State laws obnoxious to prohibition.

Third—That the Thirteenth Amendment gives no power to Congress to pass the section referred, because that amendment relates only to slavery and involuntary servitude, which it abolishes, and gives Congress power to pass laws for its enforcement. That the power only extends to the subject matter itself, viz.: slavery, involuntary servitude and necessary incidents, and in consequence of these conditions that has nothing to do with the different races or colors, but only refers to slavery, the legal equality of different races and classes of citizens being provided for in the Fourteenth Amendment, which prohibits the States from doing anything to interfere with such equality. That it is no infringement of the Thirteenth Amendment to refuse to any person equal accommodations and privileges in an inn or place of public entertainment, however it may be violative of his legal rights. That it imposes on him no badge of slavery or involuntary servitude which imply some sort of subjection of one person to another, and incapacity thereto, such as inability to hold property, to make contracts, to be parties in court, etc., and that if the original Civil Rights Act, which abolished these incapacities, might be supported by the Thirteenth Amendment, it does not, therefore, follow that the act of 1877 can be supported by it.

Fourth—That the decision affects only the validity of the law in States and not in Territories or the District of Columbia, where the legislative power of Congress is unlimited, but does not undertake to decide what Congress might or might not do under power to regulate commerce with foreign nations and amongst several States, the law not being drawn with any such view.

Fifth—That, therefore, it is the opinion of the Court that the 1st and 2d sections of the Act of Congress of March 1, 1875, entitled, "An act to protect all citizens in their civil and legal rights," are unconstitutional and void, and judgment should be rendered upon indictments accordingly.

At the conclusion of the reading of Justice Bradley's opinion, which occupied more than an hour, Justice Harlan said under ordinary circumstances and in an ordinary case he should hesitate to set up his individual opinion to his colleagues, but in view of what he thought the people of this country wished to accomplish, what they try to accomplish and what they believed they had accomplished by means of this legislation, he must express his dissent from the opinion of the Court. He had not had time since hearing that opinion to prepare a statement of the grounds of his dissent, but he should prepare one as soon as possible, and in the meantime desired to put upon record this expression of his individual opinion.

Labor and Education—The Committee in New Hampshire.

MANCHESTER, Oct. 15.—The sub-committee of the United States Committee on Labor and Education visited Amoskeag and Manchester Counties this morning, where the process of cloth making obtained. The Committee returned to the Manchester House, where the examination of witnesses was resumed. John D. Swain, Superintendent of the Nashua Iron and Steel Company; E. J. Crowley, of the Co-operative Iron Company, and others testified respecting their industries. Father McDonald, of Manchester, disputed the right of Congressional committees to come into New Hampshire and inquire into the affairs of its people. Sen. Blair replied that the citizens of New Hampshire were citizens of the United States, and Congress surely had the power to send its committees anywhere within the United States to gather information needed by either house. The Committee had no desire for compulsory testimony, but if he knew of any grievances of working people they would like him to state them. Father McDonald then complained that tenement houses were badly constructed, being too hot in Summer and not properly heated in Winter, and that no supervision was exercised over supplies by boarding house keepers, which was very bad.

Socialists and Nihilists.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 15.—The International Socialistic Workmen's Association resumed its session this morning, only 15 delegates being present. Letters of encouragement and congratulation were read from Mexico, London, Germany, Russia and Paris. Nihilists congratulated the Society on its past success and gave heartfelt sympathy for the future. Papers were read from Milwaukee, New York, Chicago, Baltimore, St. Louis, St. Joseph, Omana, Salinesville and California. Chicago advised a more harmonious system of organization than had heretofore been had, so as to secure more effective work. California urged the Society to do its utmost to form an organization over the country and prepare for the coming conflict, having every thing in readiness to strike at one time, as this action must be simultaneous all over the world. Omaha demanded that all present systems of government be abolished, and that a general co-operation system be established throughout the world.

The Ohio Election.

COLUMBUS, Oct. 16.—The total vote so far received is 350,034. Foraker has 173,194, Hoadly 170,845, Schumacher 4,647 and Jenkins 1,146. The Judicial Amendment has received 184,884 votes, and has a majority of 13,774 in the total vote as given above. The regulation amendment has received 58,023 votes, and prohibition 172,090, making it 11,843 less than a majority. If the present rate is kept up in the remaining 35 Counties the judicial amendment will carry by 9,000 majority.

Estimating on the Counties which have been received, Mr. Newman places Hoadly's majorities at 50,641, and Foraker's at 38,046, making Hoadly's majority 12,595. Mr. Newman thinks that the official count will not vary from these figures 300.

The Mormons.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—Gov. Murray, of Utah, who has just sent a report to the Secretary of the Interior, states that there has long existed in Utah a combination to nullify the laws of Congress. This conspiracy led to open rebellion at one time, and continues to evade and defeat the plain will of Congress. He urges Congress to take some action to secure good government, and not rely on "time and railroads" to effect the desired reforms. He goes on to speak of the "dangers of another irrepressible conflict," and says that the militia of the Territory is not available.

Among the relics destroyed at the burning of the Pittsburg Exposition building was the sword of Gen. Anthony Wayne, and relics from old Fort Duquesne. An original portrait of Alexander Hamilton was also destroyed.

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The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
WEDNESDAY, Oct. 17, 1883.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, increase	$1,857,700
Specie, decrease	154,400
Legal tenders, increase	1,327,100
Deposits, increase	4,387,100
Circulation, increase	95,100
Reserve, increase	75,925

The banks now hold $2,165,075 in excess of legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning easy at 2@2½ ₰ cent. Prime mercantile paper, 6@7 ₰ cent. Bar silver, 110½. Sterling Exchange dull and weak at $4.81@4.81½ for long and $4.84 $4.85½ for sight. Government Bonds strong and higher. State Securities dull. Railroad bonds weaker. Stocks—After 11